

No 22

# CATMAN

"AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES!"

COMICS

10¢







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# The CAT MAN

## and the KITTEN

BY  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN

YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES MAY LURK JUST AROUND THE CORNER--EVEN AN ORDINARY COMMONPLACE SALUTATION MAY BE THE GRIM FOREBODING OF DANGER, INTRIGUE, AND SUDDEN DEATH, FROM CASUAL INSIGNIFICANT TRIVIALITIES,--FATE MAY WEAVE THE WEB THAT ENSNARES HER VICTIMS, THEN CASTS THEM, BOUND AND HELPLESS, INTO THE "HANDS OF DESTINY!"

IT IS JUST AFTER DARK, AND CAPTAIN HERRYWETHER AND KATIE COVIN, HIS WARD, ARE RETURNING FROM A WALK.

COME ON KATIE! HEY-- WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT NOW?

OH, NOTHING UNCLE DAVID! JUST A DRESS!





--ANYHOW,--  
YOU WOULDN'T BE  
INTERESTED!

OH, IS THAT SO --!  
YOUNG LADY HOW DO  
YOU KNOW WHAT I  
WOULD OR WOULD NOT  
BE INTERESTED IN?  
WHICH ONE IS IT??



THAT ONE THERE--  
THE ONE WITH THE  
FANCY BEADED  
GIRDLE! ISN'T  
IT LOVELY??

IT CERTAINLY IS--BUT  
DON'T YOU THINK IT  
WOULD BE A LITTLE  
TOO LARGE FOR YOU?  
AFTER ALL--YOU ARE  
STILL JUST A LITTLE  
GIRL!



AW--UNCLE DAVID--  
YOU'RE JUST SPOOFING  
ME!



ON THE CONTRARY KATIE!  
I'M SERIOUS,-- PARTICULARLY  
IF YOU NOTICE THE BACK!  
SEE --IT'S REFLECTED IN  
THE MIRROR!--HEY!--  
WAIT A MINUTE--  
HOLD EVERYTHING!!



WHAT IS IT?  
TELL ME--!  
I DON'T SEE  
ANYTHING!!

NO KATIE -- YOU  
NOR A MILLION  
OTHERS WOULDN'T  
SEE IT-- BUT IT'S  
THERE!! AND  
THAT REALLY IS  
QUITE A DRESS!--YES,  
-- QUITE A DRESS!!



GEE YOU'RE ACTING  
AWFULLY MYSTERIOUS!  
WHAT IS IT??



NOTHING, KATIE! C'MON,  
LET'S GO!! WE'LL DROP  
BACK TO-MORROW!  
I WANT TO SEE IT  
IN THE DAYLIGHT!

AS THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN PASS AN  
ALLEY ADJOINING THE DRESS SHOP-- THE  
CATMAN STOPS SUDDENLY--!!





COME ON KATIE -- THERE'S  
SOMETHING IN THIS ALLEY!  
LOOKS LIKE THE BODY OF  
A MAN!!

HUH--?  
WHERE?

GOOD LORD-- IT'S A  
SOLDIER --!! WAIT--  
KATIE HOP BACK AND  
SEE IF THERE'S A  
CAB AROUND??

JUST AS KATIE DASHES BACK OUT ON THE  
STREET--A TAXI APPEARS FROM AROUND  
THE CORNER!!

HEY!--HEY TAXI!--  
OVER HERE!!

THE NEAREST  
DOCTOR, BUDDY.  
AND STEP ON  
IT!

HEY-- WHAT HAPPENED  
TO HIM? HE AIN'T  
DEAD, --IS HE?

THERE'S A "DOC"  
THREE BLOCKS  
DOWN! WE'LL  
BE THERE IN A  
FEW MINUTES.

HE'S NOT DRUNK!  
IS HE, UNCLE  
DAVID??

NO-- HE DOESN'T  
SMELL OF LIQUOR!  
--HE'S EITHER  
SICK, OR HURT!  
HERE'S THE  
DOCTOR'S  
OFFICE! WE'LL  
KNOW IN A  
MINUTE.

GEE --POOR  
GUY!--HE'S WHITE  
AS A GHOST!



AS THE CATMAN PICKS UP THE UNCONCIOUS MAN-- THE TAXI DRIVER DASHES INSIDE AND SUMMONS THE DOCTOR!!

IT'S A SOLDIER, DOC! THE GUY WITH HIM SAYS HE AIN'T DRUNK--BUT HE SURE LOOKS IT TO ME!!

THANKS FOR YOUR DIAGNOSIS--BUT I BELIEVE I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT HIM ANYHOW!--BRING HIM IN HERE!



IN HERE-- GENERAL!!

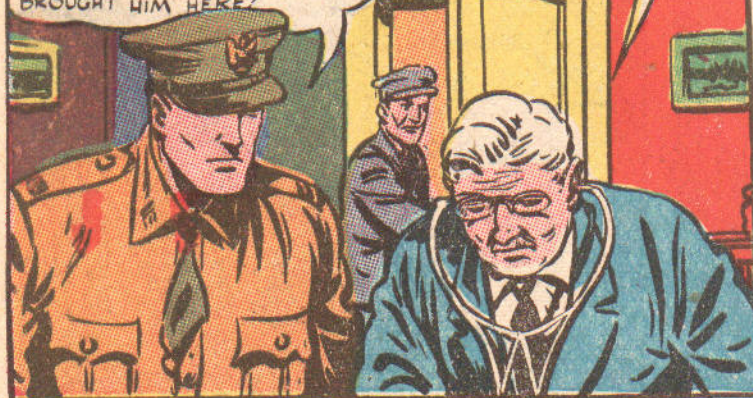
GOOD EVENING CAPTAIN-- WHAT HAPPENED--TO HIM??

WAIT IN THE ANTI-ROOM KATIE!!



I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA, DOCTOR! I DISCOVERED HIM IN AN ALLEY--THERE WERE NO INDICATIONS THAT HE HAD BEEN DRINKING--SO I BROUGHT HIM HERE!

HM--AND A GOOD THING YOU DID CAPTAIN--I'M AFRAID HE'S IN A PRETTY BAD WAY! OH--GOOD HEAVENS--



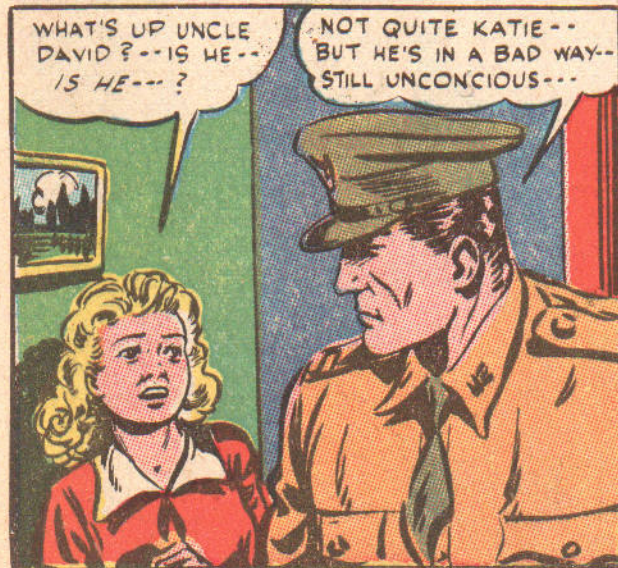
HALF HOUR LATER--

GEE, I WISH UNCLE DAVID WOULD HURRY UP AND COME OUT!--I'M JUST BUSTING TO KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT SOLDIER! OH--HERE HE IS NOW!



WHAT'S UP UNCLE DAVID?--IS HE-- IS HE---

NOT QUITE KATIE-- BUT HE'S IN A BAD WAY-- STILL UNCONCIOUS---

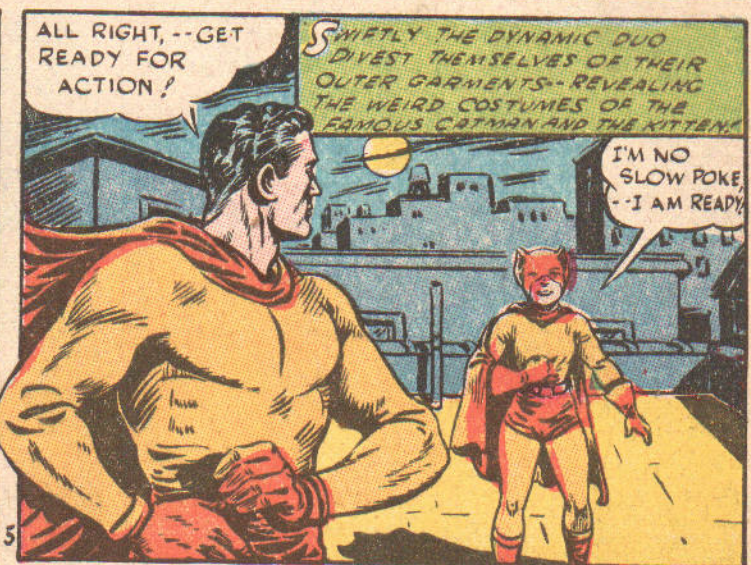
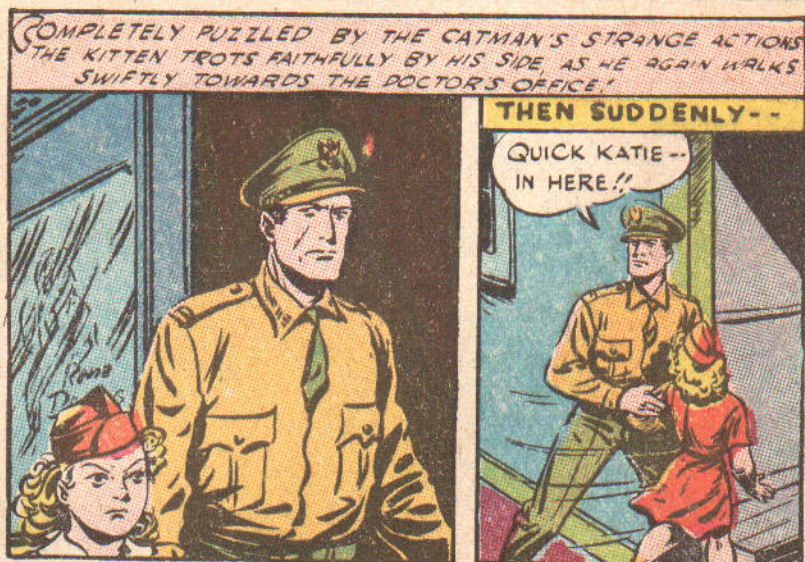
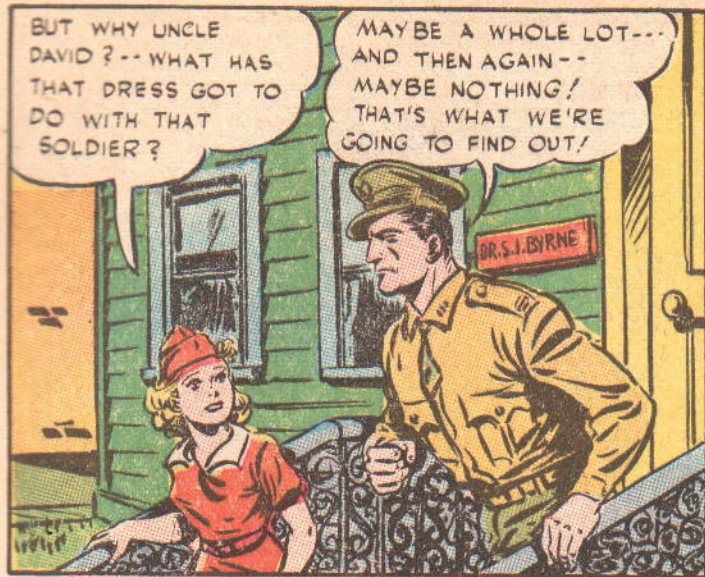


HE WAS BEATEN AND ROBBED, THEN CARRIED TO THAT ALLEY---STABBED, AND LEFT TO DIE!

--AND WE'RE NOT WAITING-- TO INSPECT THAT DRESS IN THE MORNING--WE'RE GOING RIGHT NOW!!





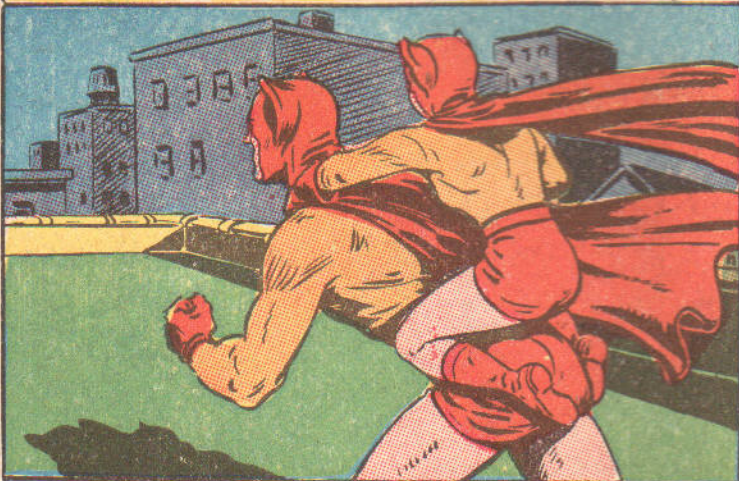




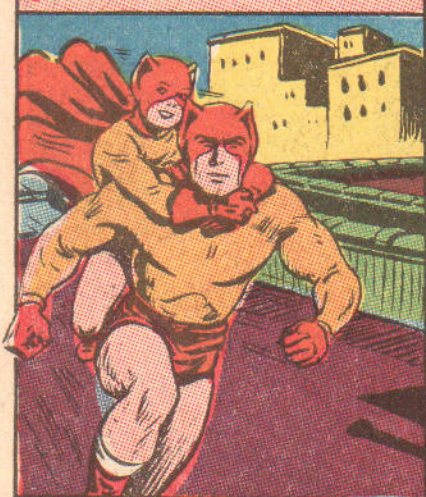
GET ABOARD--WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE ROOF OF THAT DRESS SHOP!



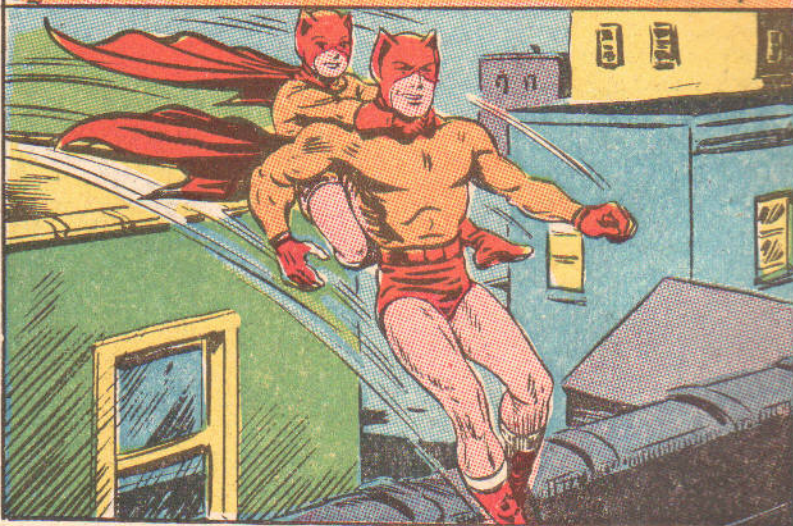
WITH THE KITTEN CLINGING TO HIS BACK--THE CATMAN STARTS TROTTING ACROSS THE ROOF TOWARD THE INTERVENING TWENTY FOOT WIDE ALLEY!



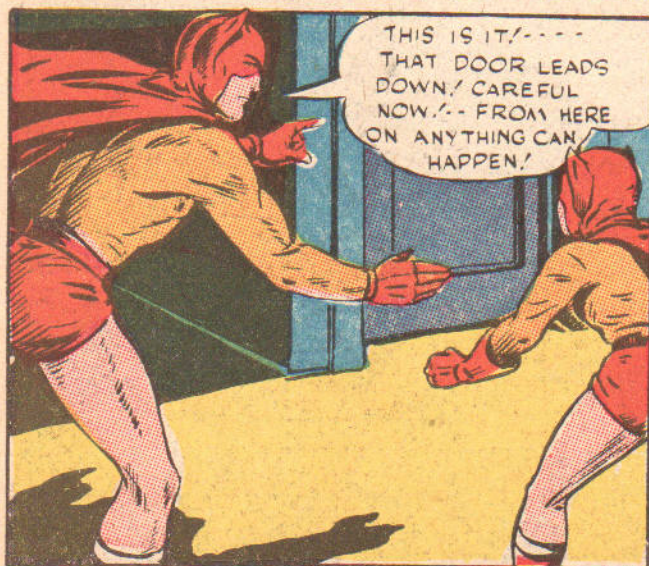
THEN PUTTING FORTH A SUDDEN BURST OF SPEED---



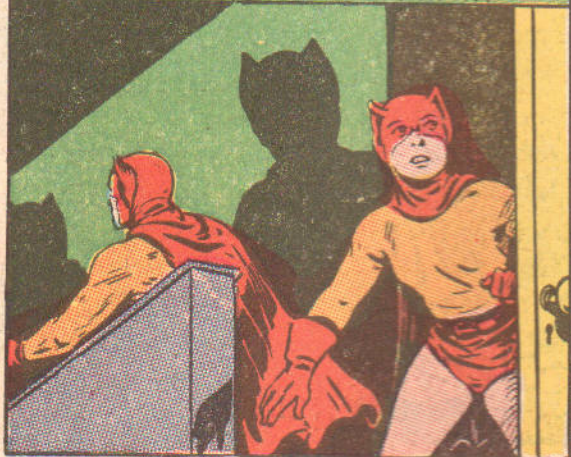
LIFE SPRINGS EFFORTLESSLY ACROSS THE DANGEROUS GAP!



THIS IS IT!--- THAT DOOR LEADS DOWN! CAREFUL NOW!--- FROM HERE ON ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!



STEALTHILY HE TRIES THE DOOR!---IT IS UNLOCKED!--- WITH THE KITTEN TAGGING CLOSE BEHIND, HE SLIPS INSIDE AND MOVES SILENTLY DOWN THE DIM-LIT STAIRWAY!!





**SUDDENLY HE STOPS--HIS UPRaised HAND WARNS THE KITTEN!**



**REALIZING THAT THE SHARP EARS OF THE CATMAN HAS DETECTED SOMETHING UNHEARD BY HER--SHE WAITS WITH BATED BREATH FOR HIS NEXT MOVE!**



**INTENTLY, THE CATMAN LISTENS THROUGH THE TIGHTLY CLOSED DOOR,--AUDIBLE TO HIM ARE A MYRIAD OF HUSHED VOICES!**



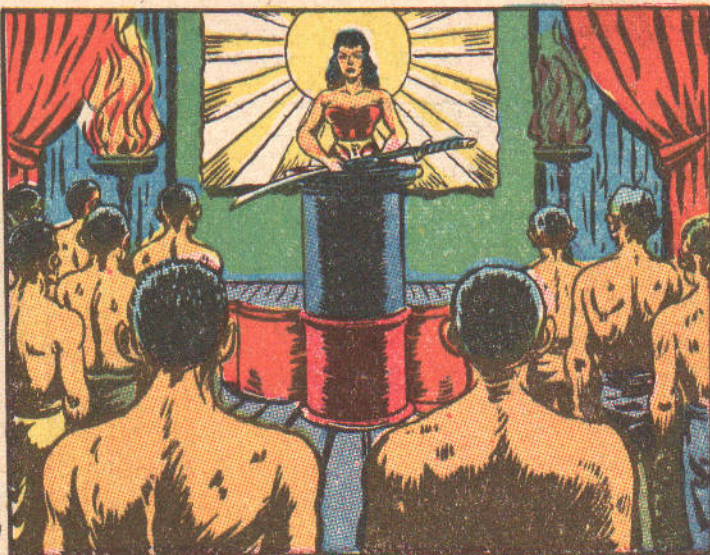
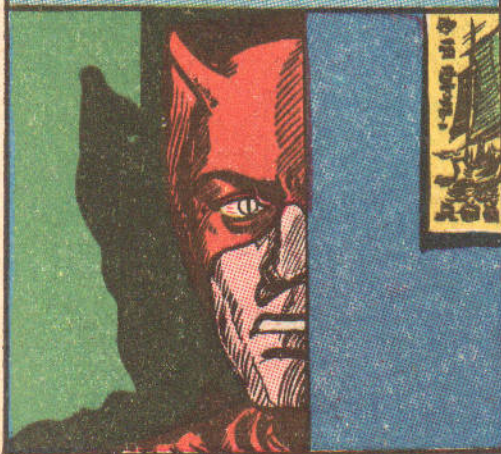
**BECKONING TO THE KITTEN--HE CAUTIOUSLY TURNS THE DOOR KNOB!**



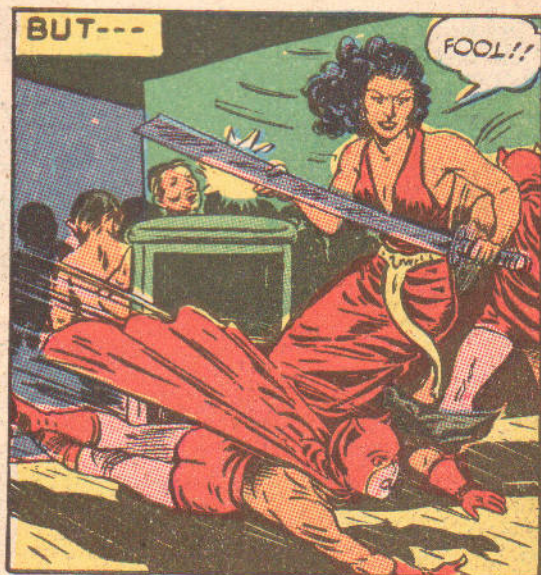
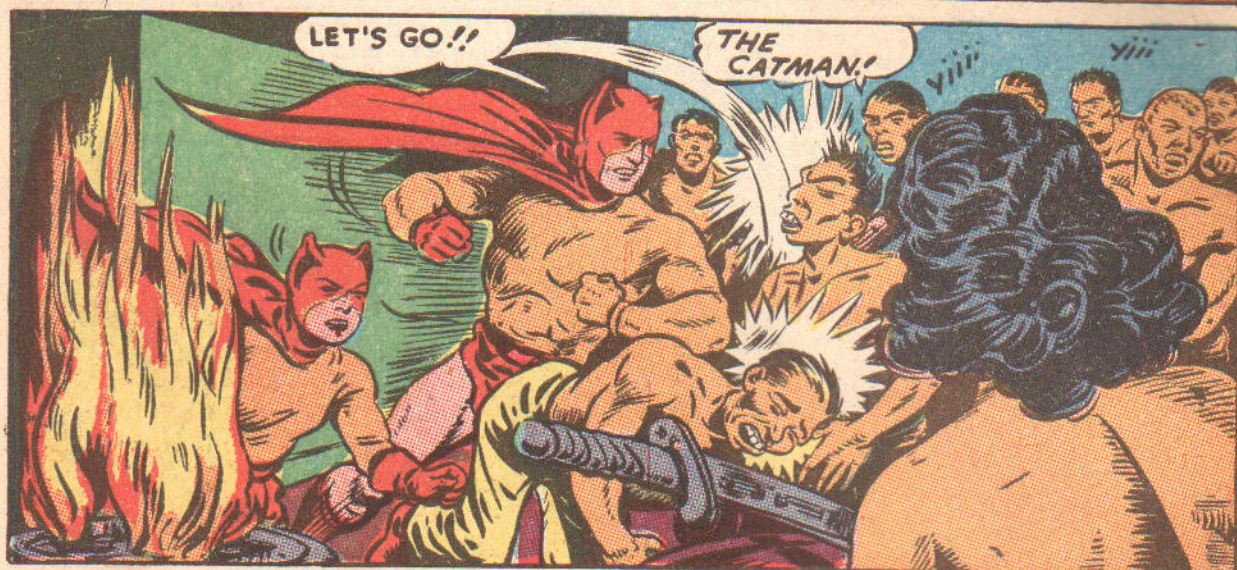
**SILENTLY,--AS GHOSTS THE INTREPID PAIR SLIP INSIDE--- THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A SHORT HALL AT THE END OF WHICH GLOWS A PALE GREEN LIGHT!---THE HIGH PITCHED, YET MUFFLED VOICES ARE NOW CLEARLY DISTINCT!**



**PEERING AROUND THE CORNER, THE CATMAN BEHOLDS A SIGHT THAT SENDS A CHILL THROUGH EVEN HIS STRONG HEART!**

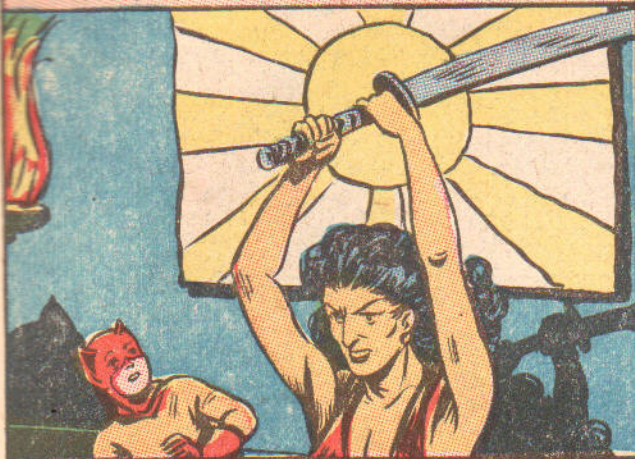




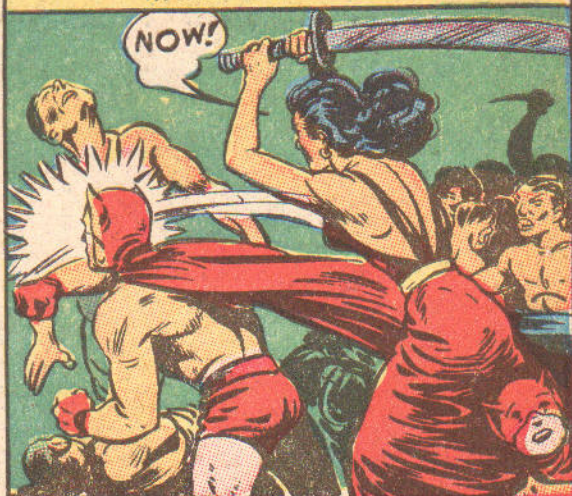




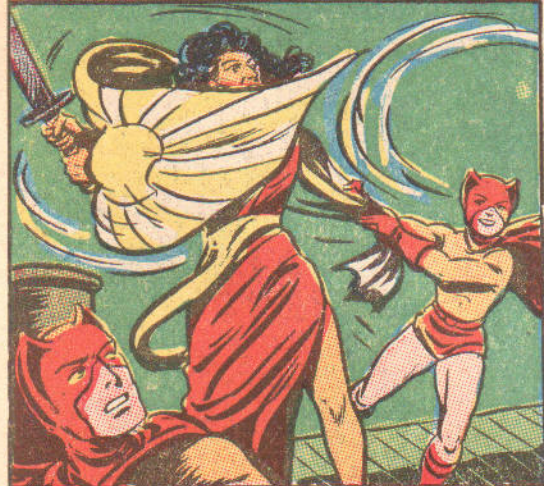
QUICKLY RAISING THE DEADLY TWO HANDED SAMURAI SWORD SWORD, -- SHE HOLDS IT POISED, HIGH ABOVE HER HEAD?!



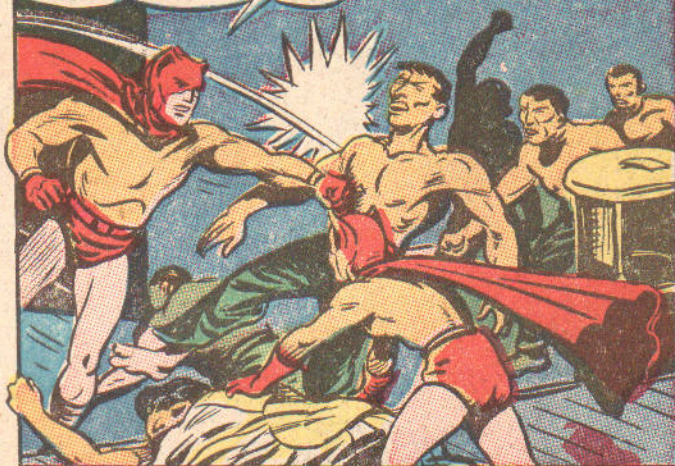
--- THEN, AS THE CATMAN PASSES WITHIN RANGE!



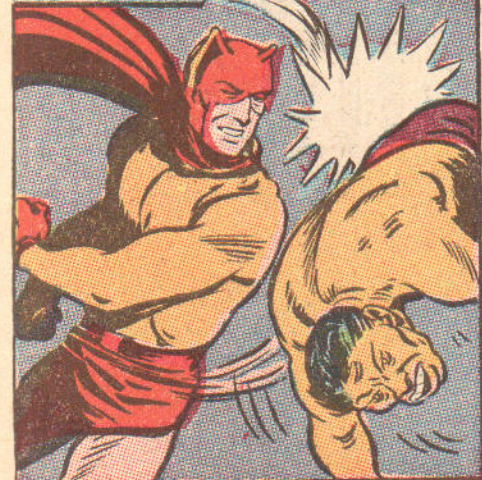
BUT THE KITTEN RECOVERS JUST IN TIME -- PULLS THE JAP FLAG FROM THE WALL, -- AND ---



GOOD GIRL KATIE!! THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD!



AS KATIE QUICKLY TRUSSES UP THE SCREAMING AND STRUGGLING WOMAN, THE CATMAN POLISHES OFF THE LAST JAP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, ARMY HEADQUARTERS GETS A STARTLING PHONE CALL!

WHO?--THE CATMAN? OKAY, WE'LL HAVE A PLATOON OF MILITARY POLICE THERE IN FIVE MINUTES!



LATER-- YES KATIE -- THE GIRL WAS INSCRIBED WITH JAP WRITING WHICH I CAN READ! THEY NOTIFIED THEIR MEMBERS TO ATTEND MEETINGS THAT WAY! THEY WERE ALL DYED-IN-THE-WOOL BELIEVERS IN BUSHIDA! THEY WELCOME DEATH IF THEY CAN DESTROY THEIR ENEMIES BY DYING-- THAT SOLDIER MUST HAVE STUMBLED ON THEIR HANG-OUT AND THEY GAVE HIM THE WORKS!

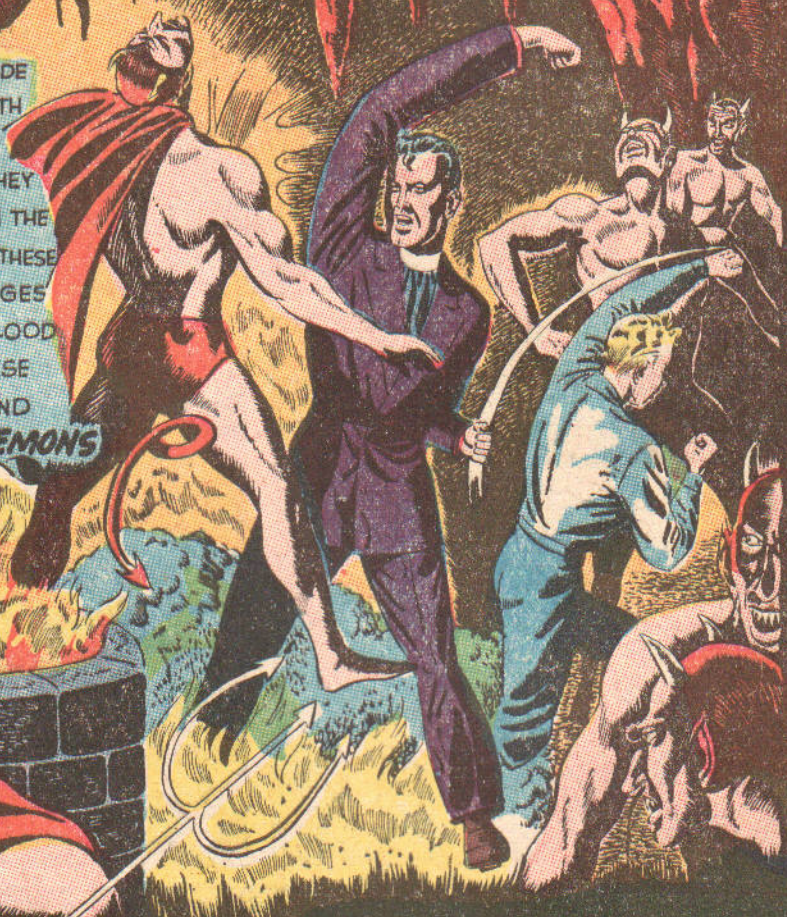


FOR THE TOPS IN COMIC STORIES  
READ **CATMAN** *every month*



# THE DEACON AND MICKEY BATTLE AGAINST THE DEMONS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION....

UP FROM THE BOWELS OF A MAN MADE HELL CAME THE DEMONS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION! LURED ON WITH AN INSATIABLE THIRST FOR GOLD, THEY REPRESENTED ALL THINGS FOUL! CAN THE DEACON AND MICKEY OVERCOME THESE FANTASTIC FIENDS? SHALL THE PAGES OF HISTORY BE WRITTEN IN THE BLOOD OF THOSE WHO TRIED TO STOP THESE ARCH-FANATICS? BUT READ ON AND LEARN THE SECRET OF **"THE DEMONS OF DEATH"**



# DEACON and MICKEY

## and **"THE DEMONS of DEATH"**

DRAWN By JACK Alderman

STORY By JACK Grogan



Midnight... AND THE DEACON AND MICKEY ARE INTERRUPTED FROM THEIR SOLITARY READING BY A WEIRD CRY!

FER GOSH SAKES, DEACON, WHATS THAT?

SOUNDS EERIE! ...AND NEAR HERE, TOO! LET'S INVESTIGATE!

PUSHING ACROSS THE MARSH LAND, THEY HALT AT THE SIGHT OF...

GEE... GEE DEACON, IT'S A MAN!

YES, A MAN AND DEAD TOO! I'M AFRAID!

HE'S ABOUT DONE FOR, I THINK. I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS KNIFE OUT OF HIS BACK!

GEE WHIZ! DEACON, WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

THE MAN TURNS OVER, AND IN DYING GASPS SAYS...

THOSE DEMONS OF DEATH-- ROBBED ME MADE ME COME HERE...

HE'S DYING!

WHO DID IT?

I DON'T KNOW! LOOK! MICKEY! LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

GOSH! ALMIGHTY!

BEFORE THE EYES OF THE ASTONISHED PAIR, IS A SCENE, EVER TO BE STAMPED IN THEIR MEMORY...

GOSH! THEY LOOK LIKE... LIKE DEVILS!

...AND THIS MAN SAID "DEMONS OF DEATH." I WONDER IF THEY...?

HMM! THE DEMONS OF DEATH! QUITE AN APPROPRIATE TITLE FOR FIENDS LIKE THOSE WHO MURDER AT MIDNIGHT!

SHALL WE CALL THE POLICE?





YES! WE'LL CALL IN THE POLICE, ANONYMOUSLY, OFCOURSE I'D LIKE TO TACKLE THIS MYSTERY THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN WHAT APPEARS ON THE SURFACE!

I'M WITH YOU 100% DEACON!



TO-MORROW ON THE STROKE OF THE HIGH MOON, WE RAID THE CENTREVILLE BANK! AND FROM IT WE GET GOLD GOLD GOLD! GOLD TO BUY US THE THINGS WE NEED!



AND IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO SAY, THE ROBBERY IS COMPLETED.

THEY'RE NOT DEVILS! IT'S MONEY THEY'RE AFTER!

I'M AFRAID THEIR HUMAN MUCH TOO HUMAN, MICKEY!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, NOT FAR AWAY, A STRANGE RITUAL IS TAKING PLACE...

OH! MIGHTY ONE; WE DID AS YOU COMMANDED! WHEN BANKER CALDRON APPEARED AT THE APPOINTED SPOT, WE MURDERED HIM IN ACCORDANCE WITH YOUR PLANS!

IT IS GOOD! HEAR ME, ALL OF YOU!



NEXT DAY, A FEW MINUTES BEFORE NOON, THE DEACON IS WALKING

I MUST APPEAR AT THE POLICE STATION TO VERIFY MY PHONE CALL ABOUT THE MAN WE FOUND MURDERED!

DEACON! DEACON! LOOK!



A HORRIFYING SIGHT GREET THEIR ASTONISHED EYES...

THE GOLD! THE GOLD FROM THE BANK! THAT'S WHAT WE WANT!

SHOOT TO KILL ANY FOOL WHO TRIES TO STOP US!



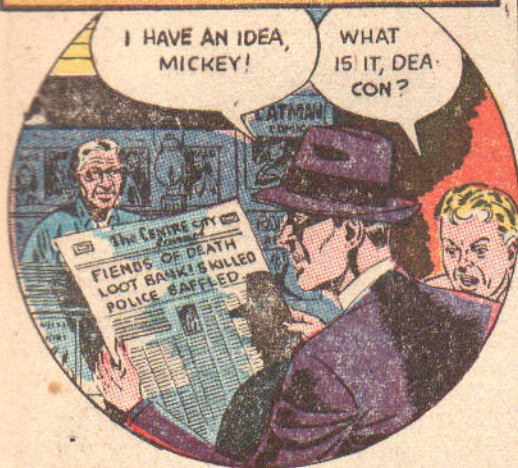
THE DEACON AND MICKEY LISTEN AS THE BANK OFFICIALS EXPLAIN THE ROBBERY TO POLICE!

AND THEY KILLED THE GUARDS! THEY GOT AWAY WITH FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, AND MR CALDRON, OUR PRESIDENT HAS DISAPPEARED!

LET'S GO MICKEY!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, SCREAMING HEAD-  
LINES APPEAR IN CENTRE CITY JOURNAL....



I HAVE AN IDEA,  
MICKEY!

WHAT  
IS IT, DEA-  
CON?

IF I WORD THE RIGHT  
AD IN THE CENTRE  
CITY "PERSONALS"  
COLUMN, I THINK  
WE'LL GET RESULTS  
BUT...



... ARE YOU  
GAME, MICKEY?  
WE'RE TAKING  
OUR LIVES IN  
OUR HANDS IN  
COMMUNICATING  
WITH THESE KILLERS!

PLEASE,  
DEACON...  
DON'T  
EVER ASK  
ME IF I'M  
AFRAID  
YOU  
KNOW  
I'M NOT!



**N**EXT  
DAY  
GLEAMING  
EYES READ  
THE DEACON'S  
MESSAGE...

LISTEN! IT SAYS: FIENDS  
OF DEATH! I KNOW WHO  
YOU ARE! I AM GOING TO  
EXPOSE YOU, IF YOU DON'T  
COMMUNICATE WITH ME AT  
ONCE... SAVE YOUR LIVES  
I WILL BE ON SPRING STREET  
AT 8:30 P.M. THE DEACON!

THE DEACON!  
WHAT DOES  
HE KNOW?

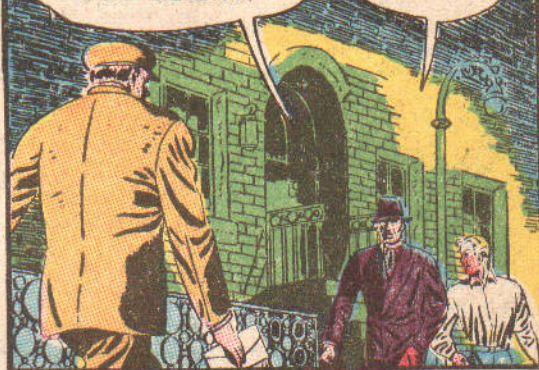
SEND LOUIE  
OVER HERE  
AT ONCE!



THAT NIGHT AT 8:30, THE DEACON AND MICKEY  
WALK DOWN SPRING STREET, WHEN SUDDENLY...

OH! OH! MICKEY! OUR  
AD GOT RESULTS!

WHO IS IT?



YOU DE DEACON? HERE  
DIS IS FOR YOU... I'M SUP-  
POSED TO WAIT FOR  
AN ANSWER...!

THANKS,?



THE DEA-  
CON OPENS  
THE LET-  
TER AND  
READS  
ITS CON-  
TENTS...

THEY WANT US TO  
FOLLOW HIM....  
REMEMBER WHAT  
I SAID ABOUT YOUR  
LIFE IN YOUR HANDS  
... STILL AFRAID?

ARE YOU  
KIDDIN'  
DEACON?



O.K. RIGHT UP THIS  
ALLEY IF YOU WANT  
TO FOLLOW ME!

ALRIGHT! LEAD  
ON. WE'LL  
FOLLOW!



THEY WON'T KILL US.YET  
THEY'LL TRY TO FIND OUT  
WHAT WE KNOW... ANYWAY IT'S  
LUCKY I'M HAVING A COP  
TRAILING US IN CASE!







SUDDENLY, FOUL BLOWS ARE RAINED FROM BEHIND AND THE DEACON AND MICKEY GO DOWN...

TAKE 'EM TO THE HIDEOUT QUICK! SATAN WANTS TO TALK TO 'EM!

WHACK



LATER, THE DEACON AND MICKEY REVIVE IN WEIRD SURROUNDINGS...

OH! MY HEAD... I EXPECTED THIS MICKEY. I...

SOMEONE'S COMIN' DEACON!



SOON A HORRIBLE FACE GLARES DOWN AT THEM...

SO! YOU HAVE REVIVED! COME... FOLLOW ME... I WILL TAKE YOU TO SATAN HIMSELF!



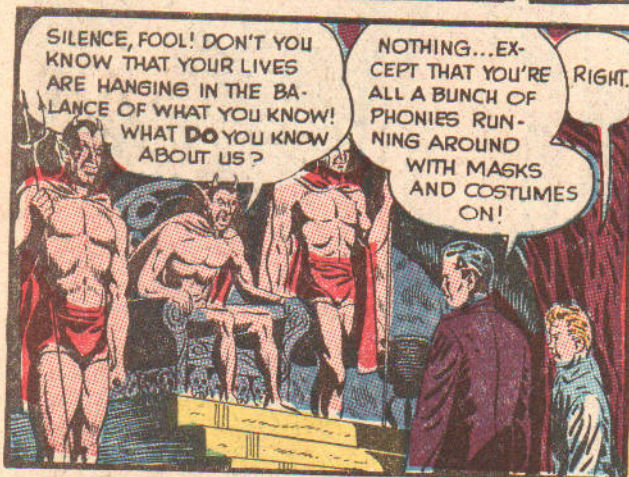
WONDER WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO US NOW?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



AH! THE DEACON! AND HIS YOUNG PROTEGEE... WHAT A TREAT THIS IS!

IT'S NO TREAT FOR US!



SILENCE, FOOL! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT YOUR LIVES ARE HANGING IN THE BALANCE OF WHAT YOU KNOW! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT US?

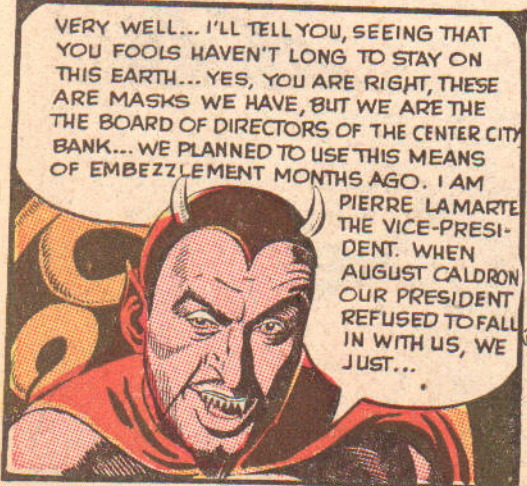
NOTHING...EXCEPT THAT YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF PHONIES RUNNING AROUND WITH MASKS AND COSTUMES ON!

RIGHT.

SO! YOU KNOW NOTHING! THAT IS GOOD! THAT MAKES THE WORK OF DISPOSING OF YOU TWO SO MUCH THE EASIER! SIEZE THEM, MEN!

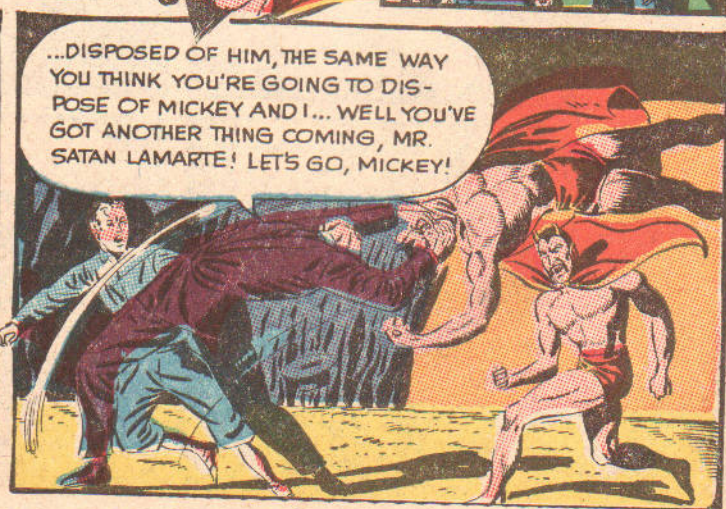


VERY WELL... BEFORE YOU SEND US TO OUR DEATHS WILL YOU TELL US THE MYSTERY OF THE DEMONS OF DEATH?



VERY WELL... I'LL TELL YOU, SEEING THAT YOU FOOLS HAVEN'T LONG TO STAY ON THIS EARTH... YES, YOU ARE RIGHT, THESE ARE MASKS WE HAVE, BUT WE ARE THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE CENTER CITY BANK... WE PLANNED TO USE THIS MEANS OF EMBEZZLEMENT MONTHS AGO. I AM

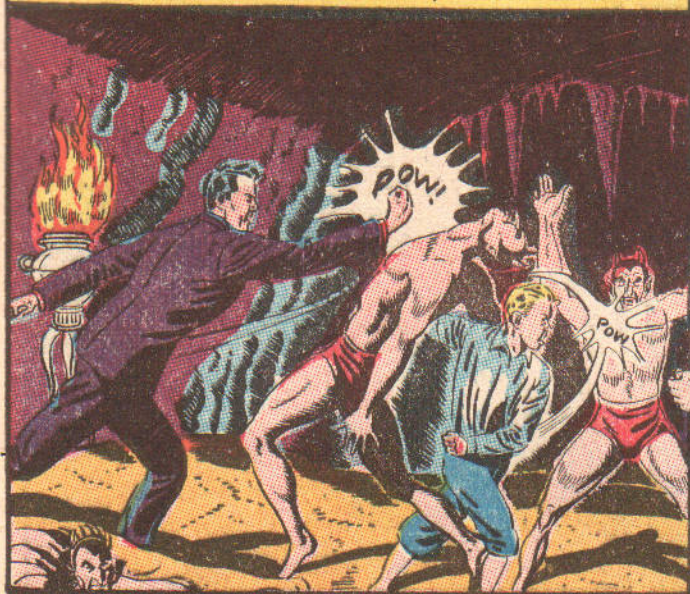
PIERRE LAMARTE THE VICE-PRESIDENT. WHEN AUGUST CALDRON OUR PRESIDENT REFUSED TO FALL IN WITH US, WE JUST...



...DISPOSED OF HIM, THE SAME WAY YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DISPOSE OF MICKEY AND I... WELL YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THING COMING, MR. SATAN LAMARTE! LET'S GO, MICKEY!

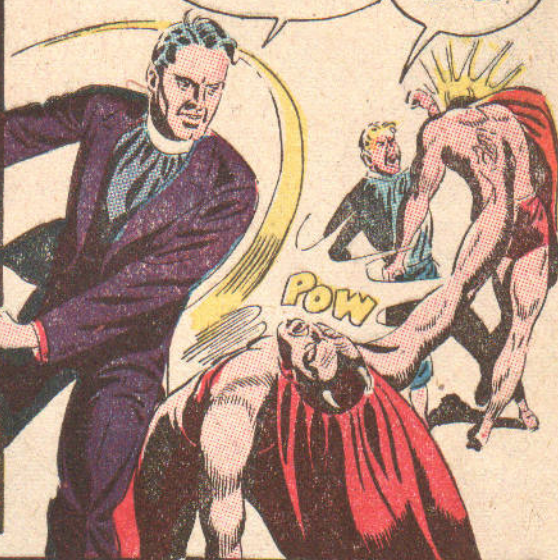


WITH FLYING FISTS, AND RIGHTEOUS HEARTS THE DEACON AND MICKEY TEAR AWAY FROM THE FIENDS, FIGHTING SWIFTLY....



I DON'T LIKE YOUR UGLY FACE!

HERE'S A PRESENT FROM ME TO YOU!



A BRIEF LULL IN THE FREE-FOR-ALL AND.

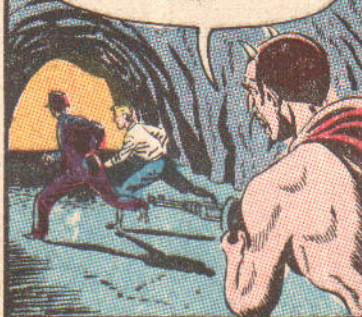
THIS WAY, MICKEY!  
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!  
I'VE GOT THE EVIDENCE  
I WANT...

I'M WITH  
YOU....  
DEACON!



BUT ANOTHER FIGURE JOINS THE  
ESCAPE IN THE CAVE..

THIS WILL TEACH YOU  
MEDDLING PESTS TO  
STAY WHERE YOU BE-  
LONG!



DUCK, MICKEY!  
DUCK!

WHEW!  
THAT WAS  
A CLOSE  
SHAVE....  
DEACON!



THIS IS GETTING US  
NOWHERE! I'M GOING  
AFTER THAT RAT,  
MICKEY!

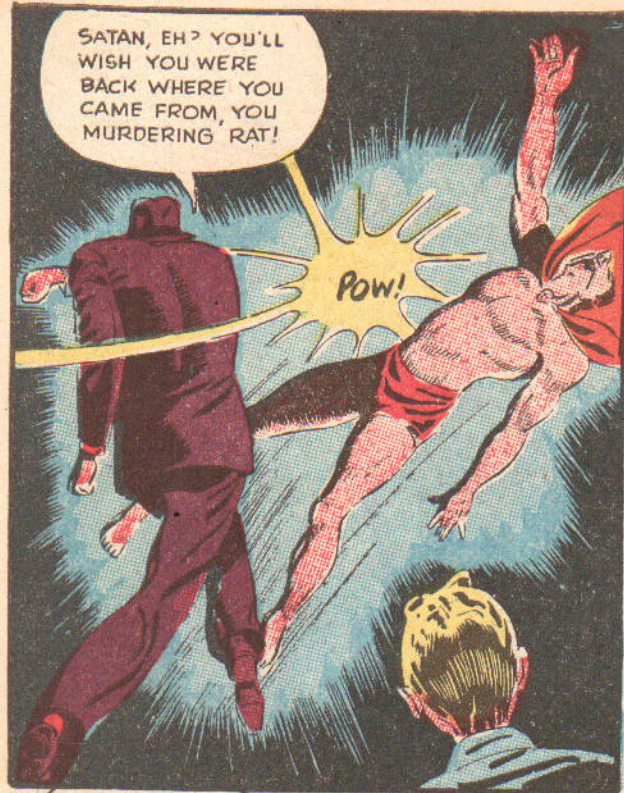
BUT, DEACON!



WE'LL SEE WHO  
WINS OUT... HEAVEN  
OR HADES..







THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE CENTRE CITY RAILWAY TERMINAL, A STRANGE FIGURE A LIGHTS FROM A TRAIN



What Weird role is the SON of the MAD MONK RASPUTIN going to play in the lives of The DEACON and MICKEY?

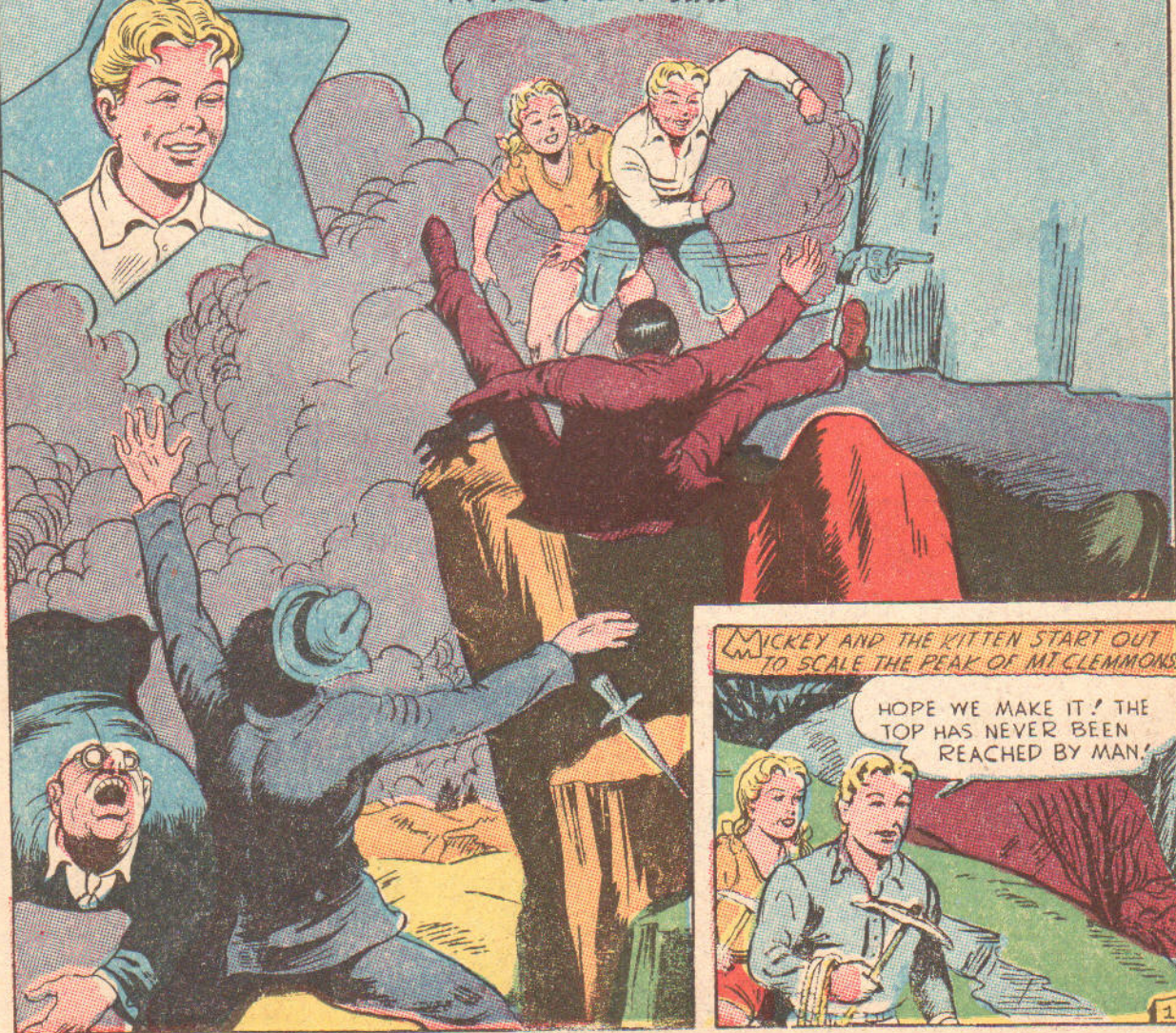
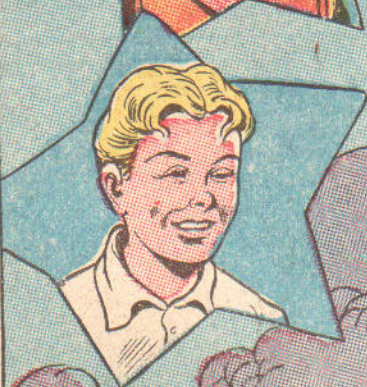
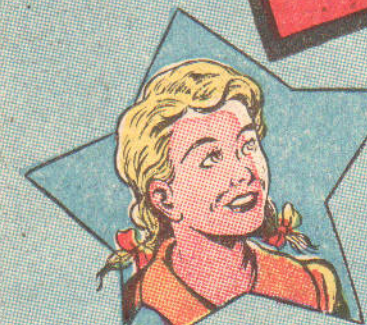
FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES of "DEACON & MICKEY" IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF Catman COMICS



# the **LITTLE LEADERS**

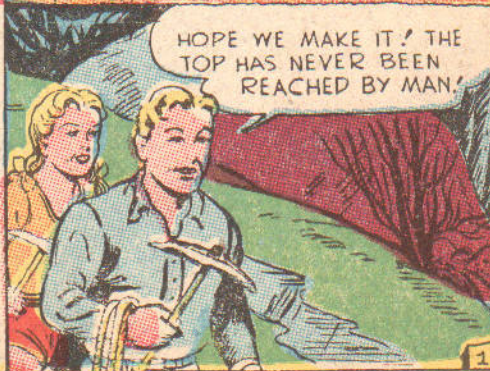
*starring*

*'MICKEY' and the 'KITTEN'*

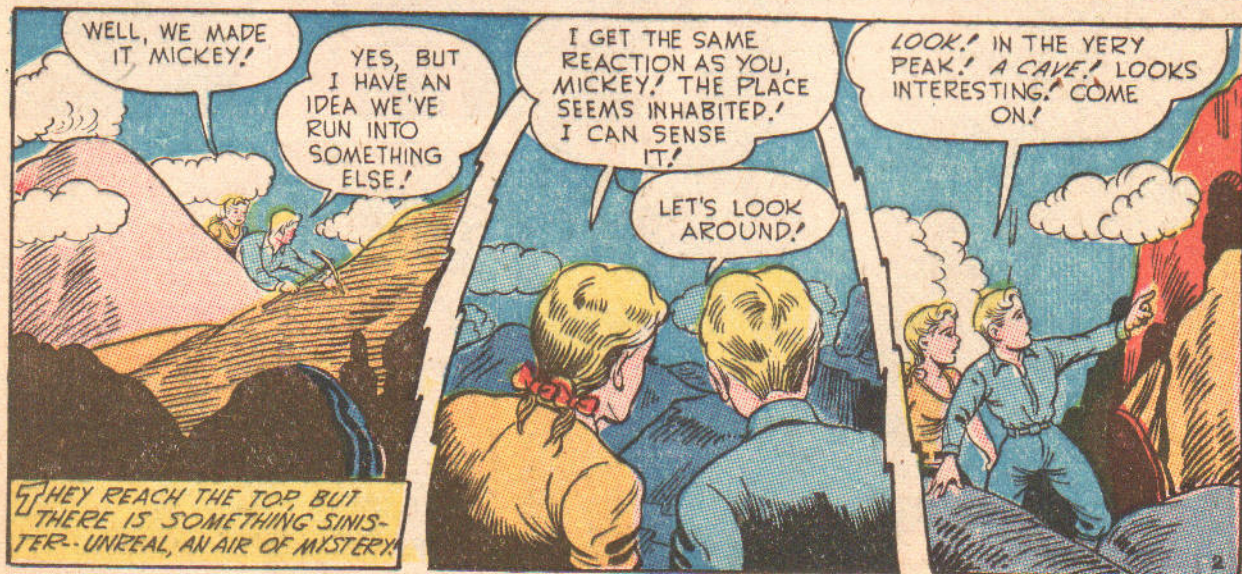
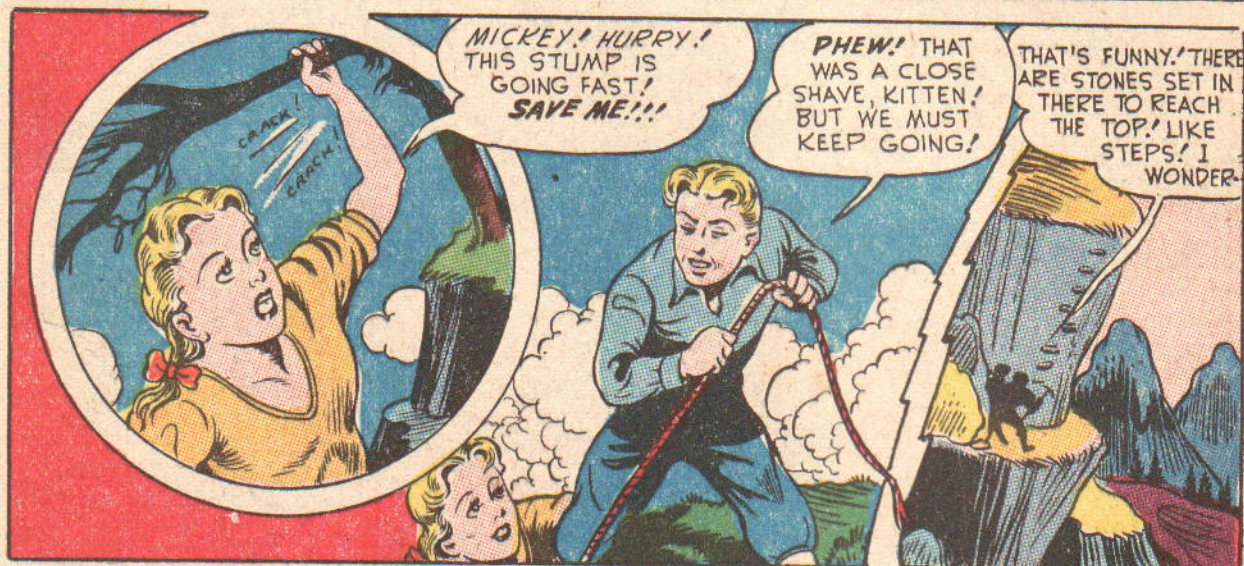
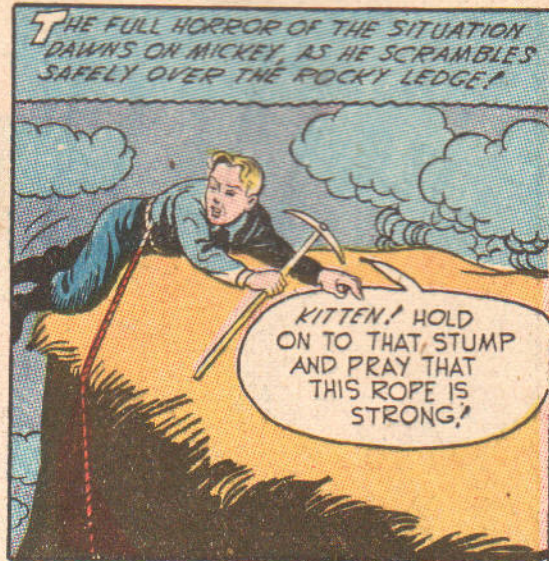
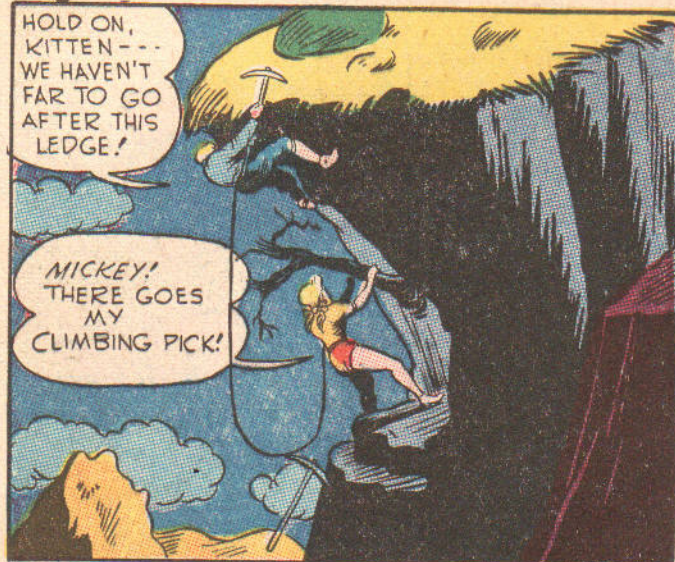


**MICKEY AND THE KITTEN START OUT TO SCALE THE PEAK OF MT CLEMMONS.**

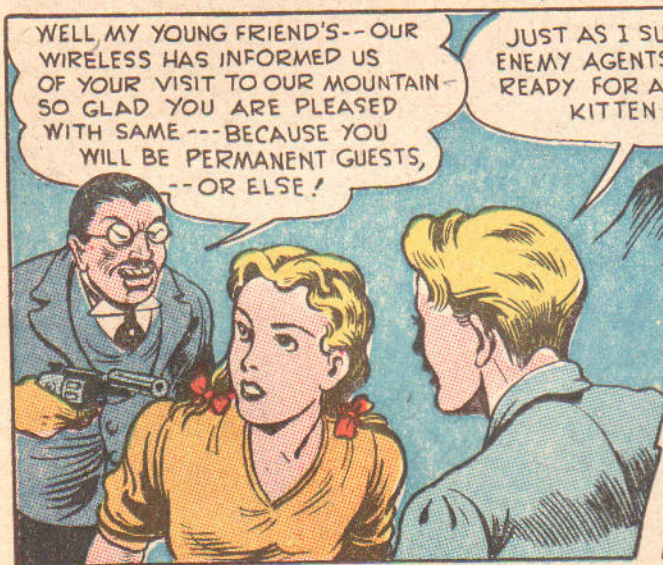
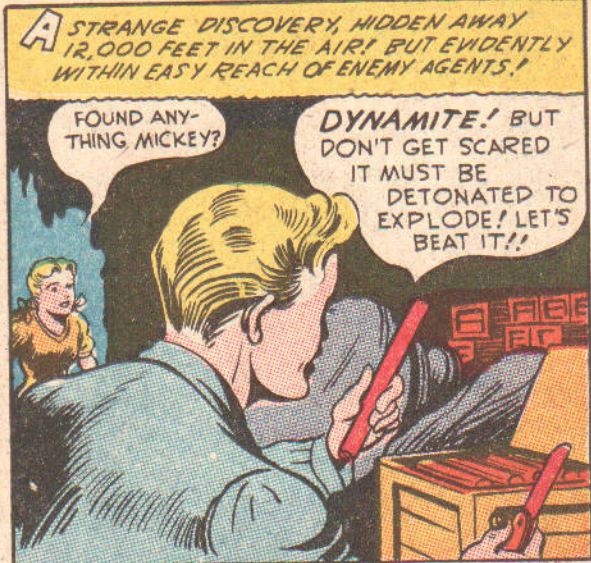
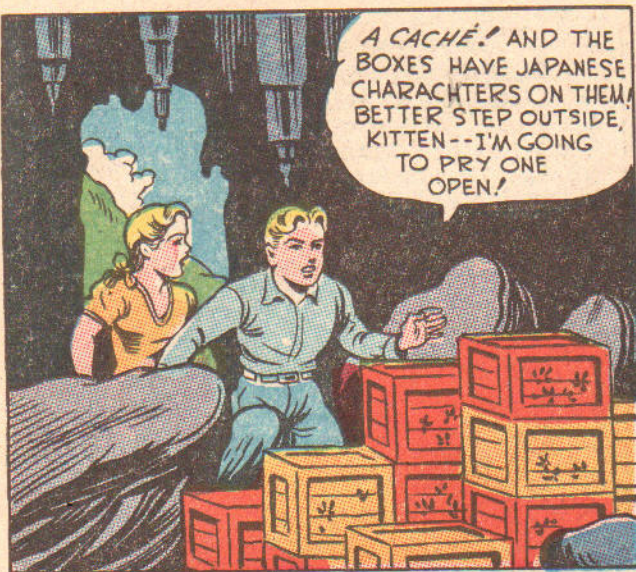
HOPE WE MAKE IT! THE TOP HAS NEVER BEEN REACHED BY MAN!









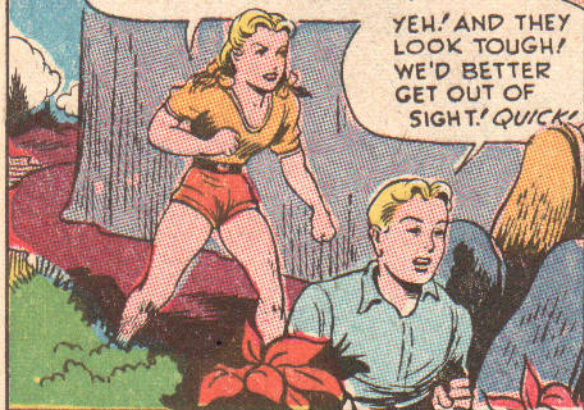




**A**FTER DEPOSITING THEIR CAPTIVE IN ANOTHER CAVE, MICKEY AND KITTEN DECIDE TO CHANCE IT, AND DESCEND THE MOUNTAIN!

MICKEY! WE'RE TOO LATE! HERE THEY COME!

YEH! AND THEY LOOK TOUGH! WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT! QUICK!



I NEED ACCOMPANY YOU NO FURTHER! THE EXPLOSIVE IS IN THE CAVE AT THE TOP! THESE LOW CASTE ORIENTALS ARE TO CARRY IT DOWN-- WE WILL DISCUSS FURTHER PLANS AT OUR RENDEZVOUS TONIGHT!

IT IS DONE EXCELLENCY-- WE MEET TO-NIGHT!



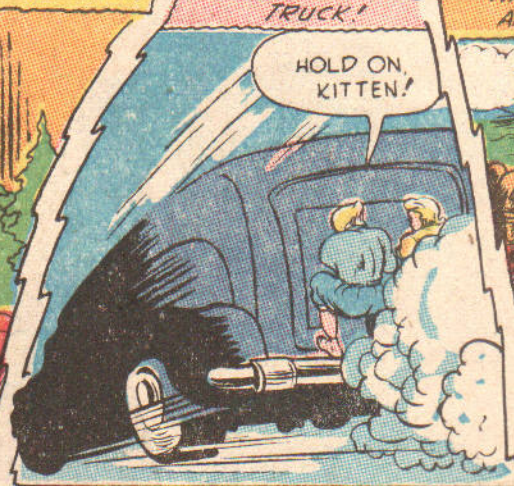
**F**ROM THEIR VANTAGE POINT, THE TWO PALS WATCH THE DYNAMITE BEING CARRIED AWAY!

WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW AND SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT KITTEN!

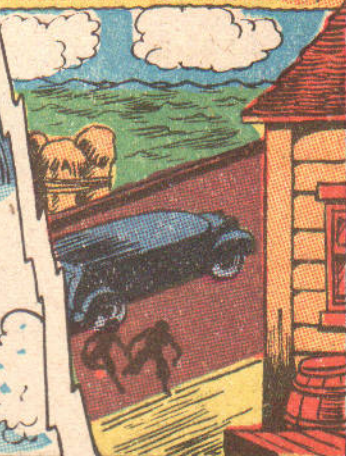


UNSEEN THEY HOP ABOARD THE BIG TRUCK!

HOLD ON, KITTEN!



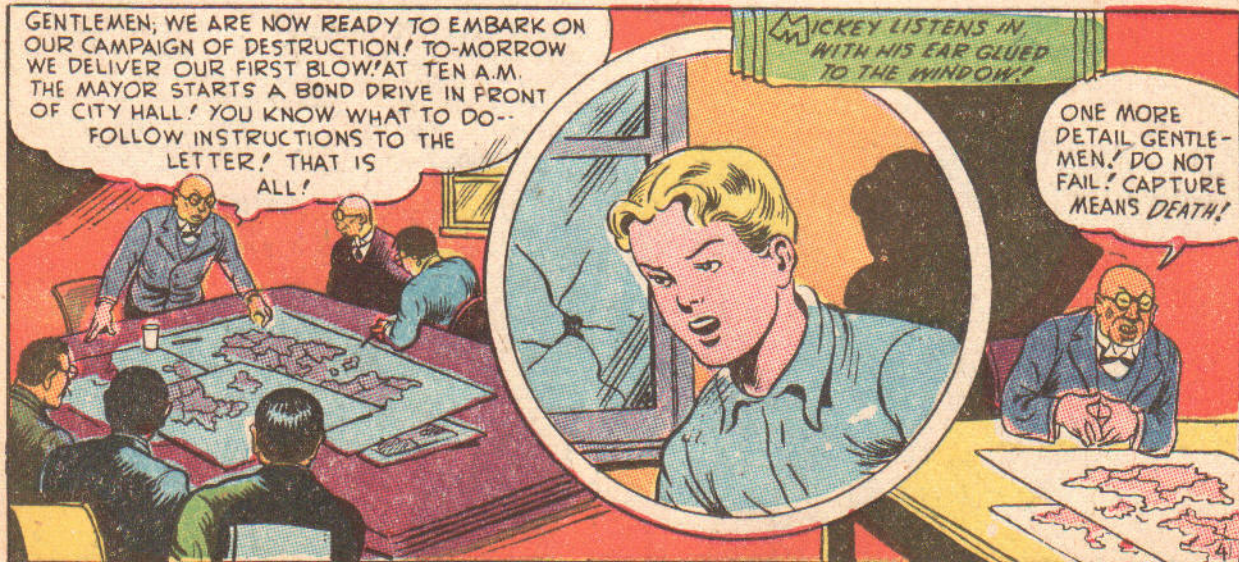
THE TRUCK STOPS AT A WATERFRONT HOUSE AND THE KIDS HOP OFF!



GENTLEMEN, WE ARE NOW READY TO EMBARK ON OUR CAMPAIGN OF DESTRUCTION! TO-MORROW WE DELIVER OUR FIRST BLOW! AT TEN A.M. THE MAYOR STARTS A BOND DRIVE IN FRONT OF CITY HALL! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO-- FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER! THAT IS ALL!

MICKEY LISTENS IN WITH HIS EAR GLUED TO THE WINDOW!

ONE MORE DETAIL GENTLEMEN! DO NOT FAIL! CAPTURE MEANS DEATH!





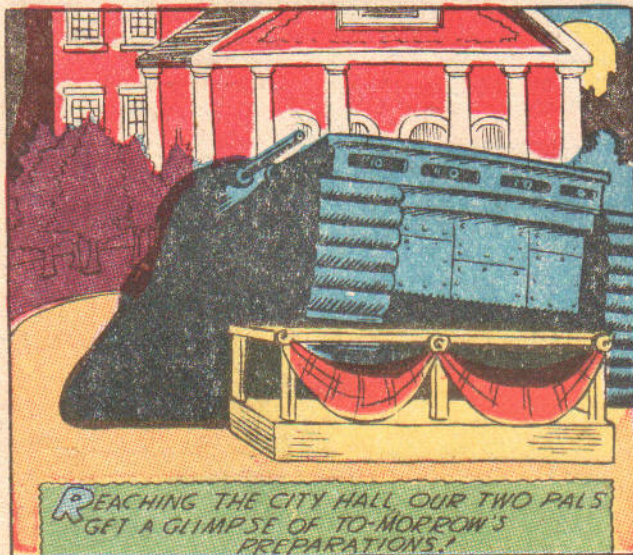
**A** QUICK DASH TO THE TRUCK, AND OUR ADVENTURERS DRIVE OFF WITH IT!

STEP ON IT, MICKEY. YOU KNOW THE DIRECTION?

LIKE A BOOK, PARTNER!

WE MADE THE CITY LIMITS IN NO TIME. I'M HEADING FOR THE CITY HALL! I'LL TURN ON THE RADIO!

"OUR MAYOR WILL ADDRESS YOU TO-MORROW, AFTER THE PARADE IN FRONT OF CITY HALL -- A NEW TANK IS ON EXHIBITION THERE -- DON'T MISS IT!"



THEY'RE HERE! AND THEY'RE LOADING THE DYNAMITE IN THE TANK -- THE FIENDS!

YEH, AND ENOUGH OF IT TO BLOW UP THE WHOLE TOWN! WE'D BETTER LAY LOW AND WATCH -- WE'RE OUTNUMBERED!

EXHAUSTED, THE KIDS DECIDE TO HIDE IN THE BUSHES AND AWAIT DAYLIGHT!

I'M SLEEPY, MICKEY. MIND IF I STEAL FORTY WINKS?

MICKEY! WE OVERSLEPT! THE PARADE MUST BE OVER!

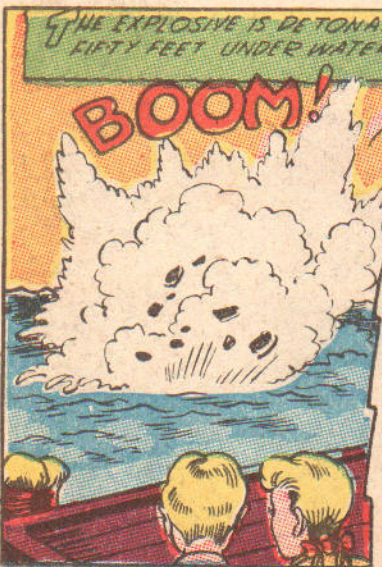
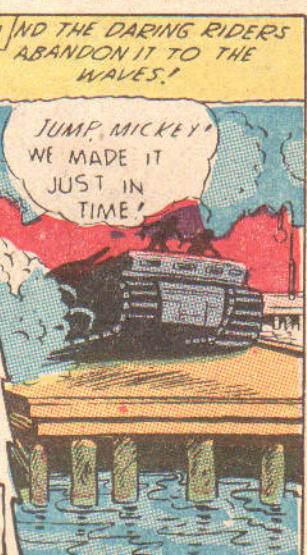
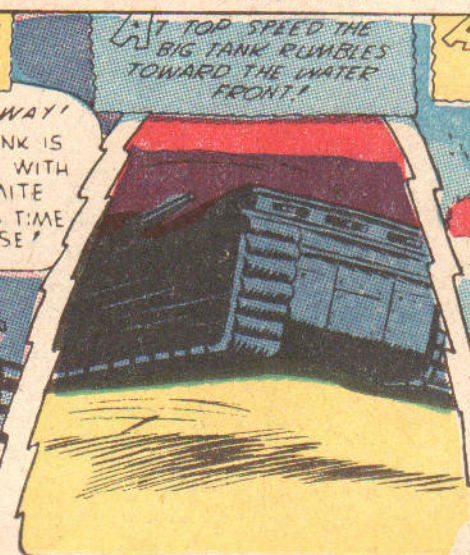
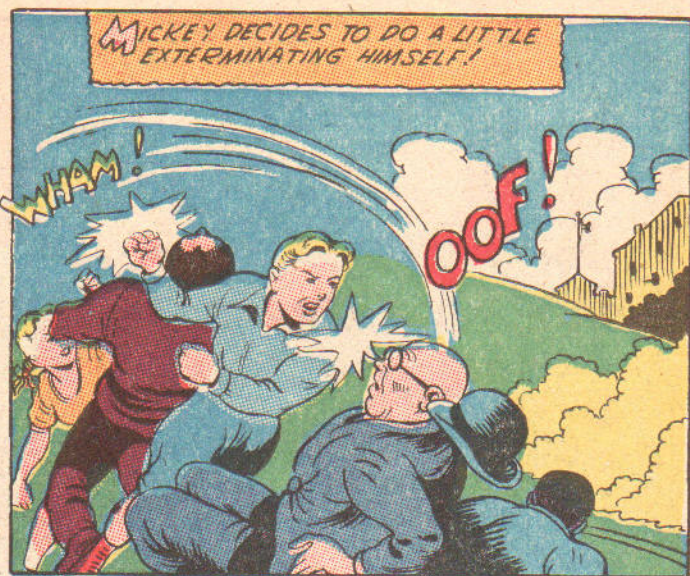
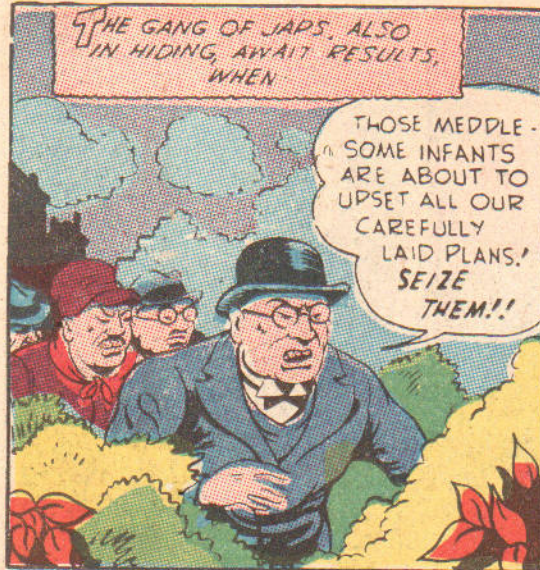
AND THE MAYOR IS ABOUT TO START HIS SPEECH, WE'VE GOT TO ACT QUICK!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, MICKEY CARRY ON!

WE MAY RUN INTO SOME OPPOSITION -- WATCH OUT!

**N**EXT MORNING...





THE LITTLE LEADERS ARE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT AMERICANS!

NEXT MONTH THEY RENDER A REAL SERVICE TO THEIR COUNTRY IN.

CATMAN COMICS

6



# THE HOOD



## and the "Cry of the KILLER-BEASTS"

Drawn by JACK ALDERMAN  
Written by JACK GROGAN

**A** PACK OF VICIOUS BLOOD FANGED CANINE KILLERS UNLEASHED UPON THE CIVILIAN POPULATION OF AMERICA! SOUNDS FANTASTIC, DOESN'T IT? BUT SUPPOSE IT REALLY HAPPENED? WHO COULD COMBAT SUCH A HORRIBLE MENACE? READ ON, AND LEARN WHO STIFLED.....

"THE CRY OF THE KILLER BEASTS"





IT ALL BEGAN ON THE DAY THAT HIROHITO CALLED UP HITLER... THE JAP EMPEROR SEEMED TO BE VERY WORRIED...

LISTEN, HONORABLE PARTNER, I'M MUCH WORRIED. TOJO SAYS HONORABLE AXIS MUST THROW SCARE INTO UNITED STATES HE HAS PLAN HE SAYS WILL DO TRICK AND FRIGHTEN AMERICA!

JA! JA! MINE LEEDLE BROWN FRIEND. UND VAT ISS DISS PLAN OF TOJOS?

VAT? VAT? JA! JA! IT ISS MORE THEN GOOT. IT ISS PERFECT! JA! I CONTACT HIM RIGHT AWAY! JA! GOOD-BYE! BANZAI! HEY! WHAT AM I SAYING!

NEXT MORNING A SPECIAL PLANE ARRIVES FROM THE BLACK FORESTS OF GERMANY CARRYING A STRANGE MAN WHO HAS AN APPOINTMENT WITH HITLER

AH! SO YOU HAFF ARRIVED! COME SIT DOWN OBERMANN!

HEIL! HITLER!

YOU HAFF BROUGHT A SAMPLE OF IT, JA?

JA! MEIN FUEHRER! I VILL HAVE HIM BROUGHT IN AT VUNCE!

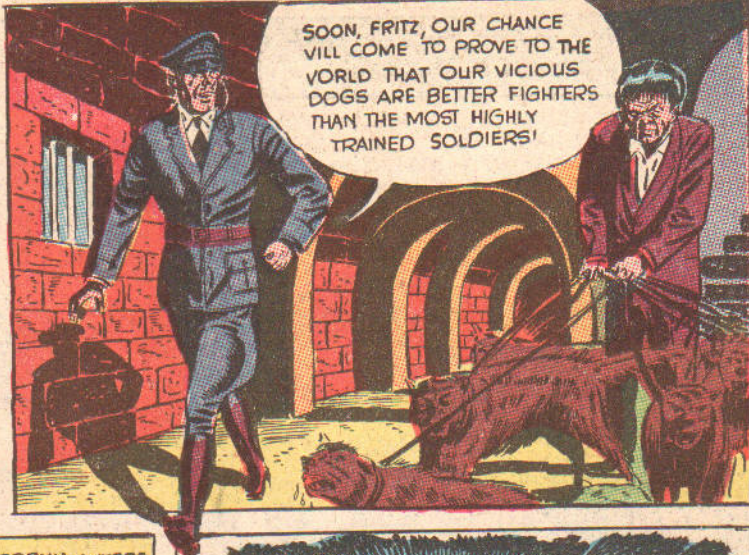
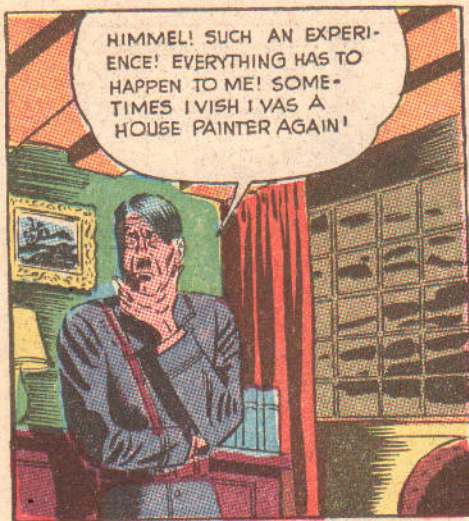
DONNERVETTER! SUCH A BEAST! DON'T LET HIM COME NEAR ME!

HAFF NO FEAR, MEIN FUEHRER! HE VILL NOT HARM YOU, AS LONG AS I AM IN THE ROOM... BUT IF I SHOULD LEAVE!

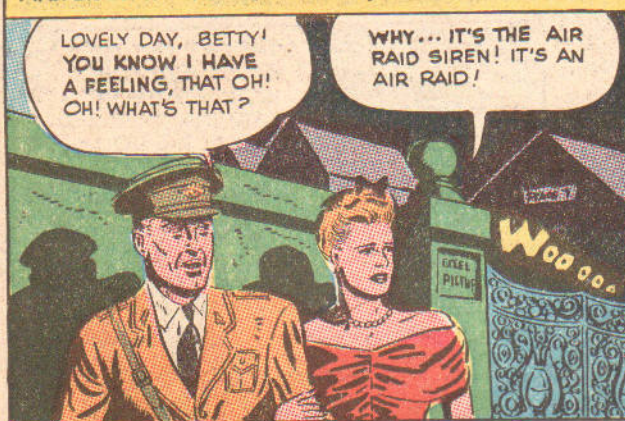
TAKE DEM AWAY! TAKE DEM AWAY! DER PLAN IS GOOT! ONLY TAKE DEM AWAY!

VERY WELL, MEIN FUEHRER, I SHALL PROCEED IMMEDIATELY WITH DER PLANS!

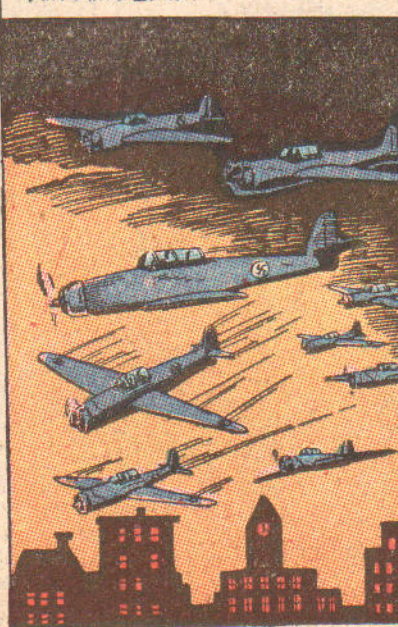




SEVERAL WEEKS LATER IN HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA WHERE MAJ. CRAIG WILLIAMS (THE HOOD) IS VISITING!



MEANWHILE HIGH OVERHEAD DRONE THE MOTORS OF AN ENEMY AIR ARMADA....





THE ORDER IS INTERRUPTED FOR AT THAT MOMENT MAJ. WILLIAMS DASHES UP!

HOLD YOUR FIRE!  
THOSE PLANES ARE  
NOT BOMBERS! SEND  
UP INTERCEPTORS!  
... FIND OUT WHAT  
THEIR GAME IS!

RIGHT! MAJOR!  
I'LL ... HEY, HOLD  
EVERYTHING!  
**LOOK!**

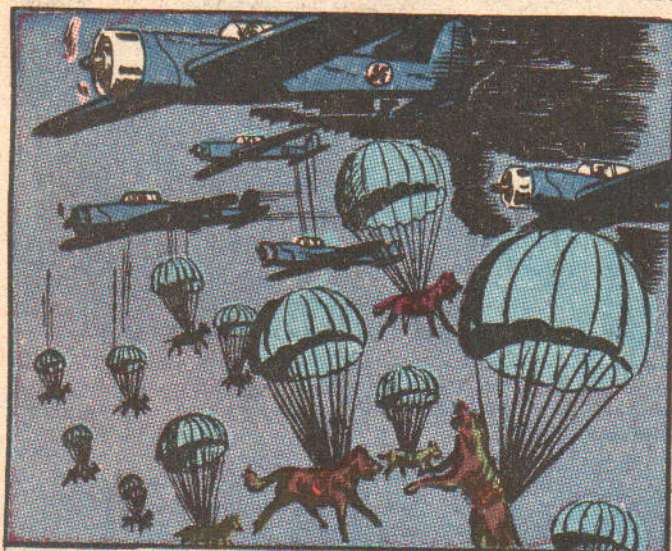


GREAT HEAVENS!  
IT CAN'T BE! NO!  
NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

IT'S FANTASTIC!  
UTTERLY FANTASTIC!  
**OPEN FIRE!**



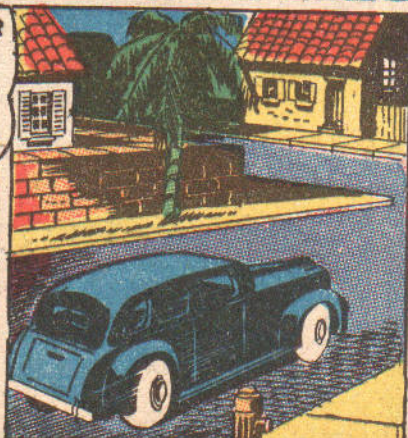
UTTERLY FANTASTIC ARE HARDLY THE WORDS TO DESCRIBE  
THE AWE INSPIRING SPECTACLE! DOWN FROM THE SKIES  
COMES THE LATEST FORM OF HITLER'S TERROR WEAPONS,



THEY'RE OUT OF  
RANGE, SIR! OUR  
INSTRUMENTS INDI-  
CATE THAT THEY WILL  
FALL IN THE HOLLYWOOD  
AREA!



CAPTAIN BARTON? HERE ARE YOUR  
ORDERS! FOLLOW THEM TO THE  
LETTER... CONCENTRATE YOUR  
FIRE ON THE TRANSPORTS... BRING  
THEM DOWN... THEN SEND UP A  
GROUP OF FIGHTERS! I'M GOING  
DIRECTLY TO HOLLYWOOD!



RACING AGAINST TIME, MAJ. WILLIAMS  
SENDS HIS STAFF CAR HURLING  
ALONG THE ROAD TO HOLLYWOOD...

PUTTING ON A TREMENDOUS  
BURST OF SPEED, HE ENTERS THE  
MOVIE CAPITAL SOON....



I HAVE A PLAN AND  
I HOPE IT WORKS...  
BUT I CAN'T DO IT  
AS MAJOR WILLIAMS. THE HOOD  
WILL HAVE TO  
TAKE OVER FROM  
HERE!



THE TERRORIZED PEOPLE FLEE IN FRENZY BEFORE THE AVALANCHE OF WOLF-DOGS FROM THE SKY...



DASHING INTO THE MIDST OF THE FALLING, SNARLING DOGS, THE HOOD VALENTLY ATTEMPTS TO STEM THEIR VICIOUS ATTACK...



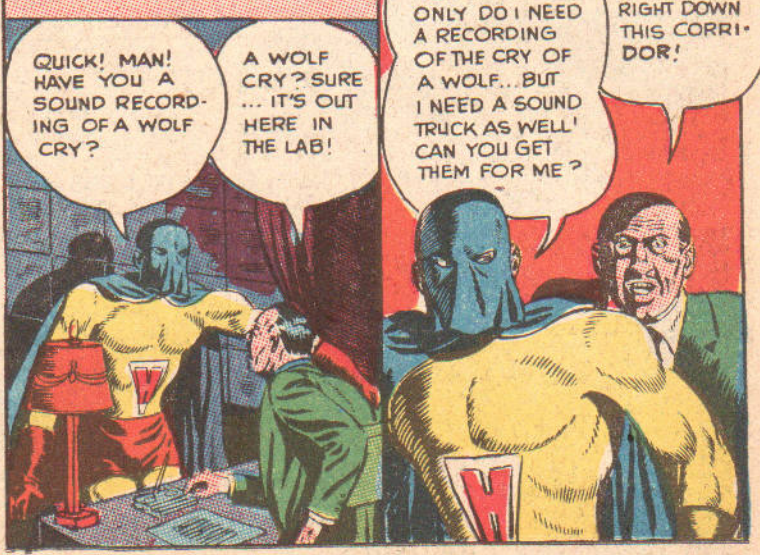
THE HOOD DASHES INTO A MOVIE STUDIO BUILDING NEAR-BY...



MEANWHILE THE PACK OF HOWLING CREATURES ROAM ALL OVER THE LOT STALKING THEIR PREY...



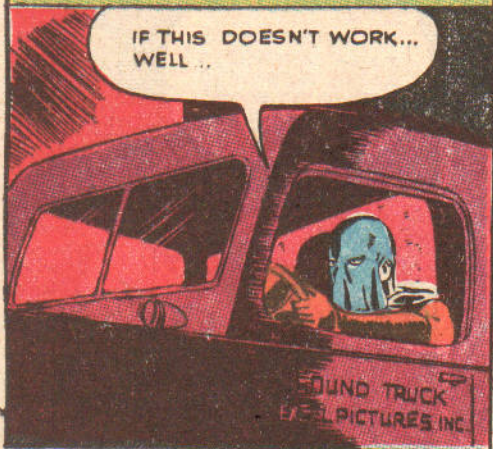
THE HOOD FINALLY LOCATES THE MAN HE IS LOOKING FOR.





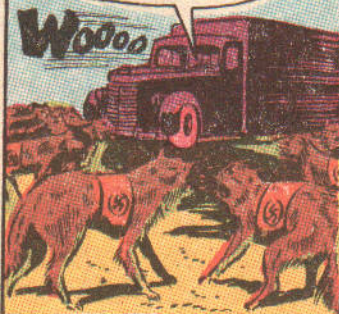
THE HOOD GETS INTO THE SOUND TRUCK AND ROARS AWAY...

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK... WELL...



AS HE NEARS THE KILLER BEASTS, THE HOOD TURNS ON THE LOUD SPEAKER....

I HAVE A HUNCH THIS WILL DO THE TRICK! WELL HERE GOES!



THE DOGS, ATTRACTED BY THE WEIRD CALL OF THE WOLF, RUSH PELL MELL AFTER THE SOURCE OF THE CRY....

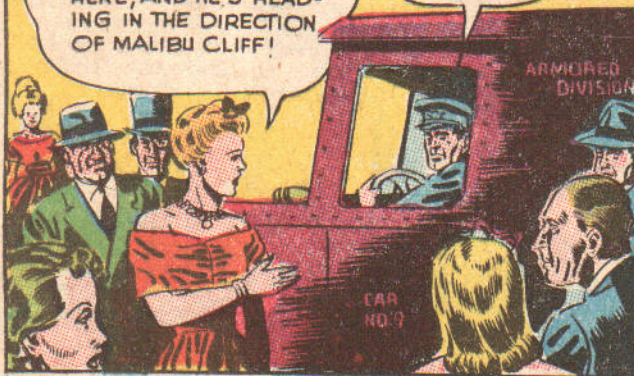
NOW IF I CAN GET THESE MUTTS UP ON A CLIFF, THE ARMORED DIVISION WILL DO THE REST!



MEANWHILE THE TROOPS STOP AT THE STUDIO GROUNDS AND INQUIRE FOR THE WHEREABOUTS OF MAJ. WILLIAMS.

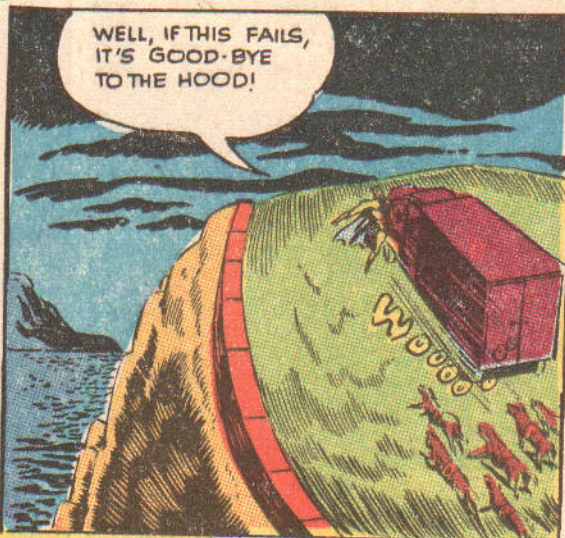
WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM... BUT THE HOOD WAS HERE, AND HE'S HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF MALIBU CLIFF!

THANKS!



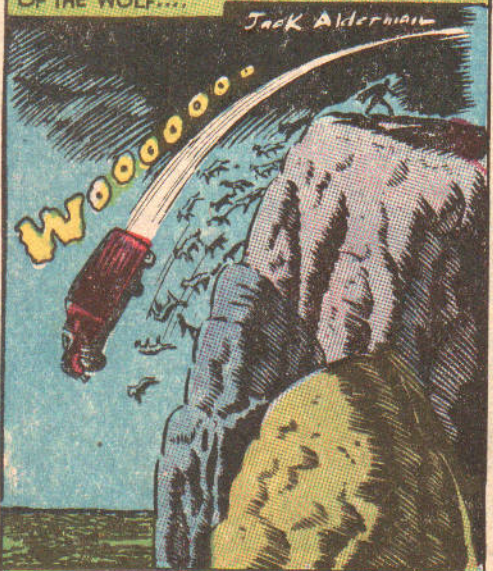
THE HOOD AIMS THE TRUCK DIRECTLY TOWARD THE CLIFF WITH THE DOGS IN HOT PURSUIT.

WELL, IF THIS FAILS, IT'S GOOD-BYE TO THE HOOD!



SWERVING SHARPLY, THE HOOD LEAPS CLEAR OFF THE TRUCK JUST IN TIME AS THE HOWLING DOGS FOLLOW THE SOUND OF THE WOLF....

Jack Alderman



THAT NIGHT MAJOR WILLIAMS AND BETTY LOU DISCUSS THE DAYS STRENUOUS ACTIVITIES....

IT CERTAINLY WAS WONDERFUL HOW THE HOOD STEPPED IN AT THE RIGHT MOMENT AND CLEANED UP THE WHOLE SITUATION... CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF THE DOGS WERE ALLOWED TO GO UNMOLESTED!

HE SURE MUST BE A WONDERFUL MAN I CERTAINLY WOULD LIKE TO MEET HIM!

WHO KNOWS! MAYBE SOME DAY YOU WILL!

I CAN WELL IMAGINE... BUT THE ARRIVAL OF THE ARMORED DIVISION DID THE TRICK... THEY MACHINE GUNNED THE REST!



APOLOGIES TO MISS RAY HERMANN

KIDS! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ADVENTURE of "The Hood" in CATMAN COMICS



# "BLACKOUT"



WHEN BLACKOUT COMES TO THE AID OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND TO STAMP OUT THE MENACE OF BARON VON RICHTOFTEN JR AND HIS PROGRAM OF TERROR, THINGS BEGIN TO POP WHEN HAPPY STEPS IN TO HELP HIS CHIEF.

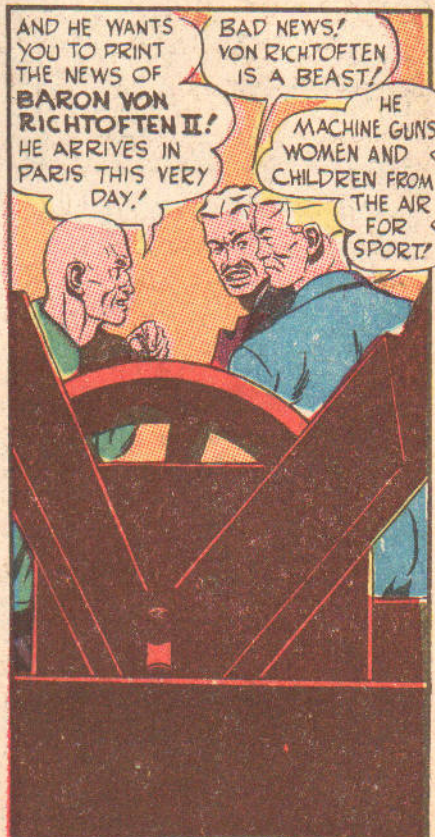
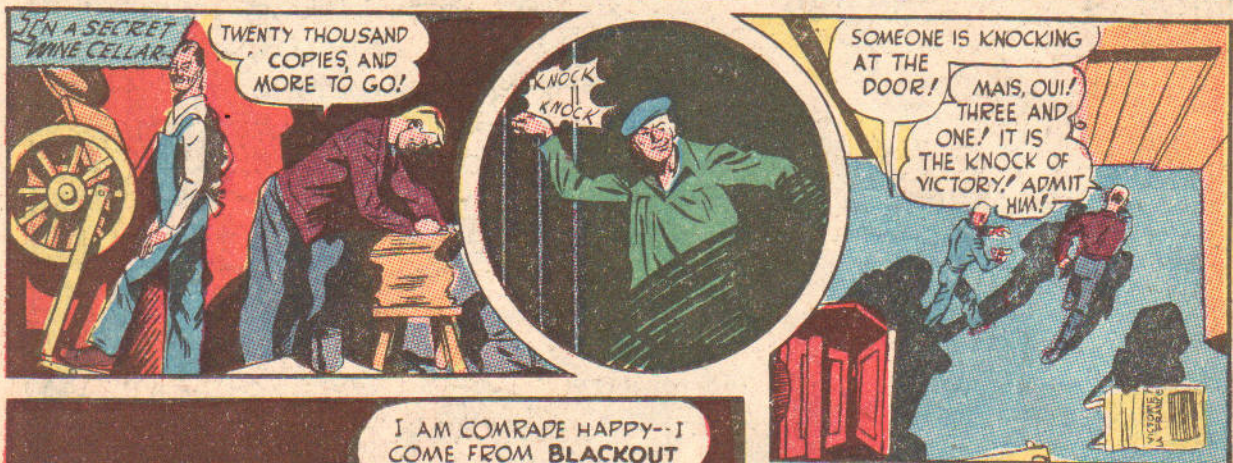
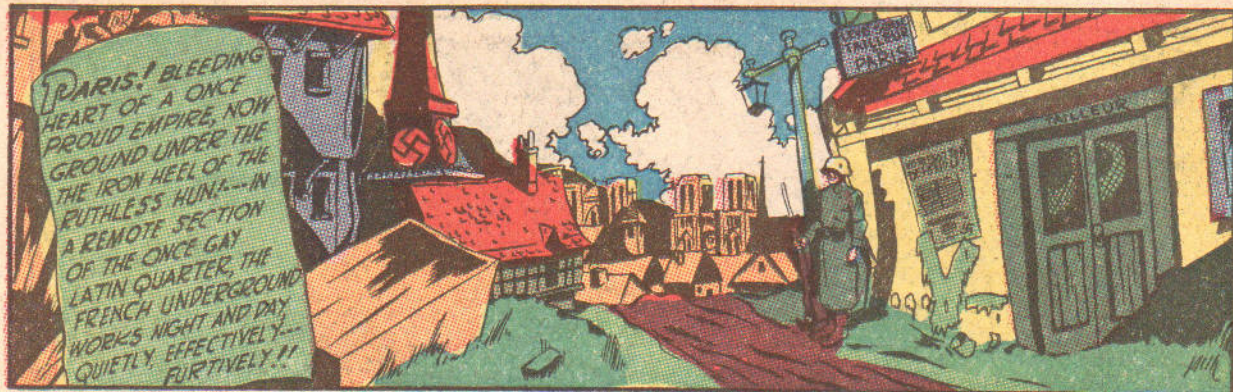
HITLER'S PRIVATE OFFICE IN BERLIN

VON RICHTOFTEN! I'VE SENT FOR YOU BECAUSE I HAFF AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT!

YOU ARE TO GO TO PARIS AT ONCE! - DER UNDERGROUND IS STARTING UP TROUBLE! YOU VILL WAIT UNTIL YOU RECIEVE ORDERS FROM ME PERSON-ALLY!





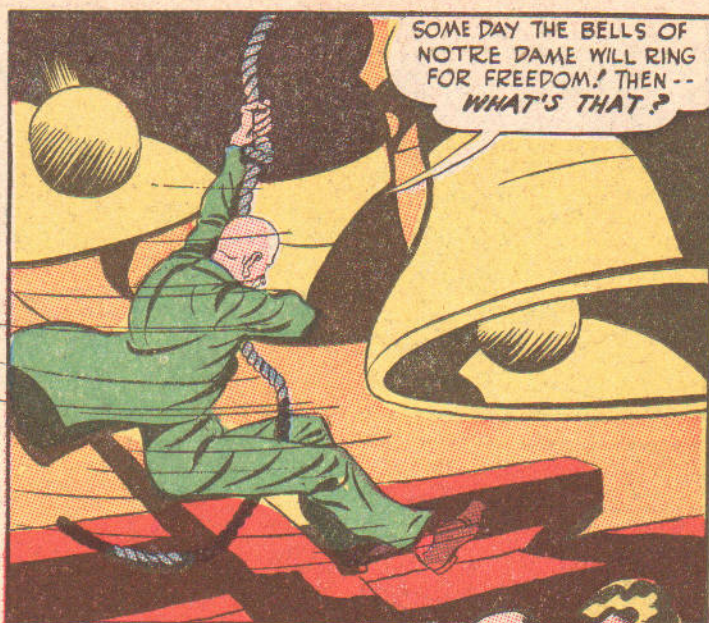




I WILL STAY IN THE TOWERS OF NOTRE DAME UNTIL I HEAR FROM **BLACKOUT**. I WILL BE SAFE THERE!-- THE LEGEND OF THE ILL-FATED HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME STILL LINGERS---

A GOOD IDEA!

A GERMAN AIR OFFICERS' QUARTERS-- AND DIRECTLY 'DOWNSTAIRS--' AND--AND--**VON RICHTOFTEN**! HE'S WITH THEM! **BLACKOUT** MUST HEAR OF THIS IMMEDIATELY!



SOME DAY THE BELLS OF NOTRE DAME WILL RING FOR FREEDOM! THEN-- WHAT'S THAT?



IS HE RECEIVING THE MESSAGE?

OUI!

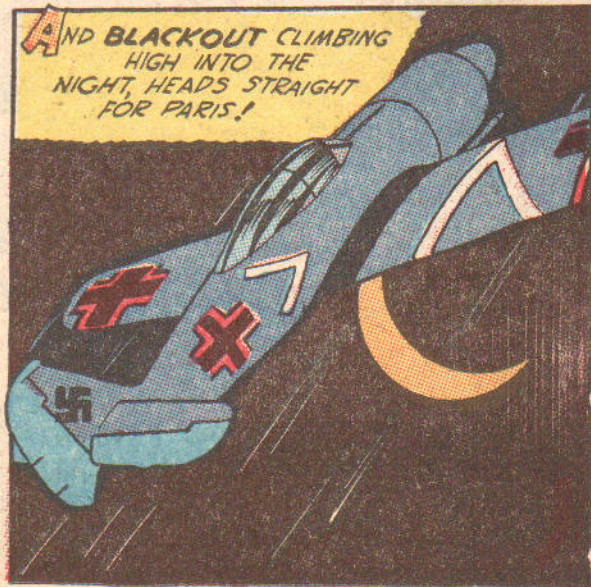


EAR AWAY IN GERMANY THE OCCUPANT OF A LONE FOLKE-WULF 190 HEARS NEWS AND---



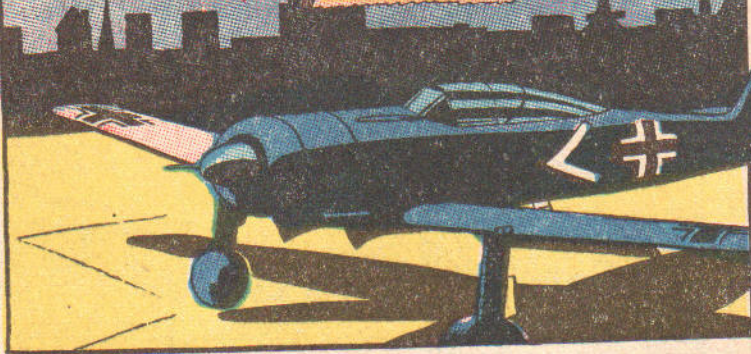
SO VON RICHTOFTEN HAS ARRIVED IN PARIS ALREADY, EH?

AND **BLACKOUT** CLIMBING HIGH INTO THE NIGHT, HEADS STRAIGHT FOR PARIS!





AND LANDS UNMOLESTED ON THE PARIS FLYING FIELD, AT LE BOURGITE!

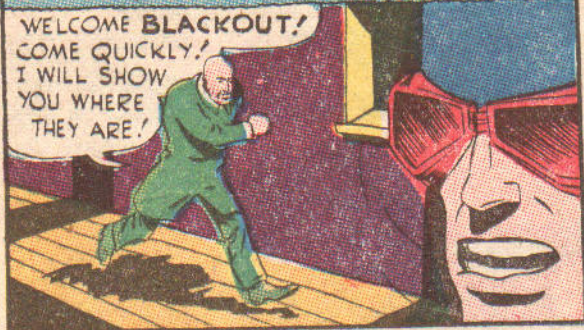


MINUTES LATER, A FAMILIAR RED-GOGGLED FIGURE RUNS INTO THE FAMOUS OLD CATHEDRAL!

MADE IT, -- WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED! NOW TO FIND HAPPY!

OUT OF THE SHADOWS OF THE DIM CATHEDRAL HIS FRIEND COMES TO MEET HIM!

WELCOME **BLACKOUT!** COME QUICKLY! I WILL SHOW YOU WHERE THEY ARE!



THE PLAN IS SIMPLE! IT COMES FROM DER FUEHR HIMSELF! TO TEACH THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND DOGS A LESSON, WE WILL STRAFE THE STREETS OF PARIS WITH AIRPLANE MACHINE GUN FIRE -- TONIGHT!

JA, GOOT!



WELL, HAPPY, -- THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BREAK UP THIS LITTLE GATHERING! HERE GOES!



WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT **BLACKOUT** LEAPS DOWN ON THE ASTONISHED GROUP!

ONE MOMENT GENTLEMEN!

HIMMEL! IT IS **BLACKOUT!**

WHA-- WHA--



VON RICHTOFTEN, I FLEW WITH YOUR FATHER FOR THE OLD GERMANY, WE LOVED AND HELD DEAR! YOUR FATHER NEVER MACHINE-GUNNED HELPLESS PEOPLE! HE WAS AN OFFICER--AND A GENTLEMAN! I ENTREAT YOU, AS ONE GERMAN TO ANOTHER, TO STOP THIS HIDEOUS PRACTICE! YOUR WORD WILL GO A LONG WAY TO---





IS BLACKBOLT SPEAKS A FOUL BLOW FROM  
BEHIND FELS THE GALLANT  
UNDERGROUND LEADER

TRAITOR!  
PIG!

FOOL! TO  
THINK HE  
CAN OUT-  
WIT THE  
NAZIS!

FOOL! TO  
THINK HE  
CAN OUT-  
WIT THE  
NAZIS!

HA! WHEN WE REMOVE HIS GOGGLES HE WILL BE BLIND! WITHOUT THEM HE CAN'T SEE A THING!

SO, DOT IS VV HE YEARS THOSE THINGS, EH?

SO, DOT  
IS VY HE  
YEARS  
THOSE THINGS,  
EH?

I'VE GOT TO WORK, AND WORK FAST! THIS IS THE WORST SPOT BLACKOUT HAS EVER BEEN IN.' HE MAY BE SHOT AS A TRAITOR!

GRAB HIM QUICK! HURRY YOU FOOLS THERE MAY BE MORE OF THEM UP THERE! I'LL GUARD THIS.

WHAT IS THAT?

I'VE GOT TO  
WORK, AND  
WORK FAST!  
THIS IS THE  
WORST SPOT  
**BLACKOUT**  
HAS EVER  
BEEN IN.' HE  
MAY BE SHOT  
AS A TRAITOR!

IT'S THE  
HUNCHBACK  
OF NOTRE  
DAME!

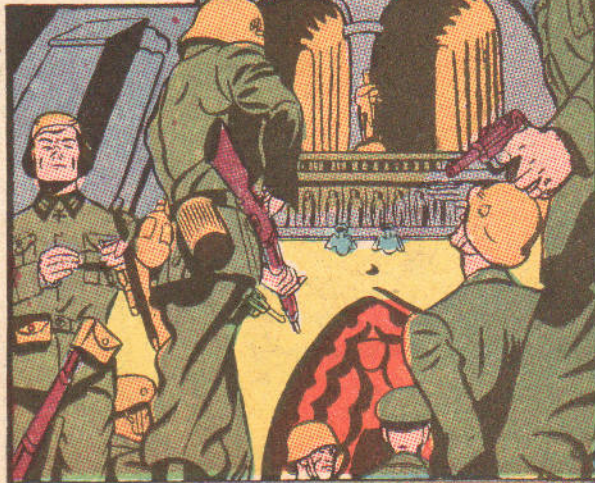
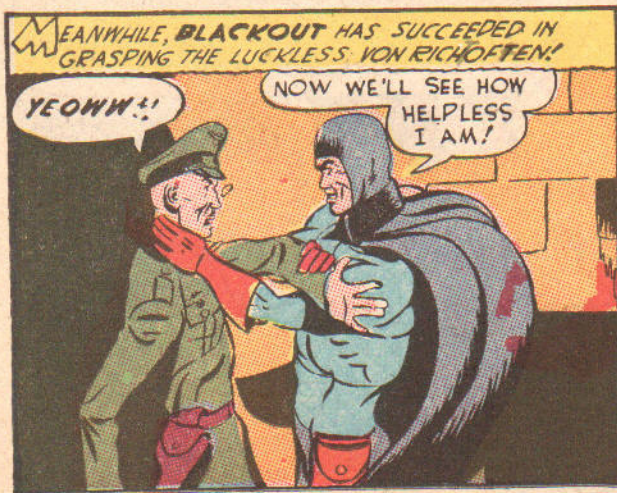
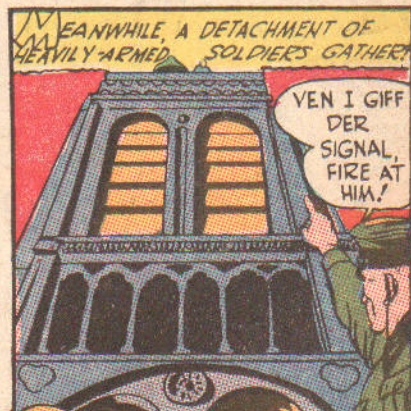
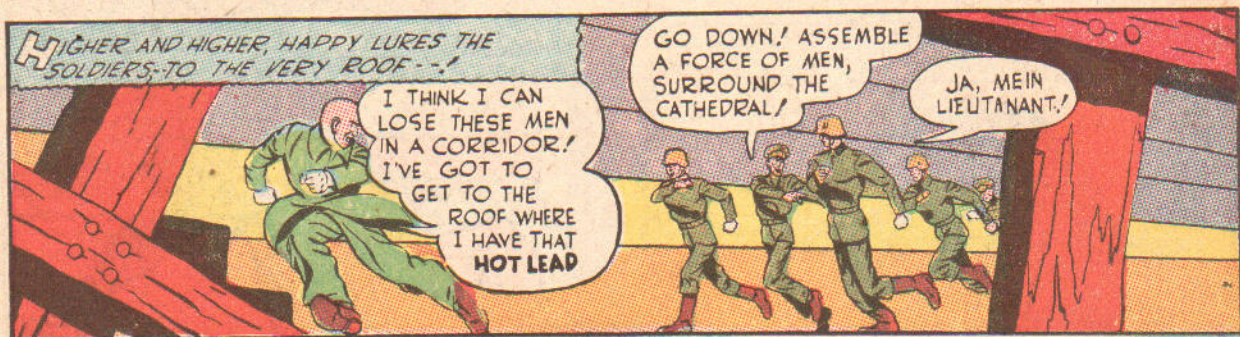
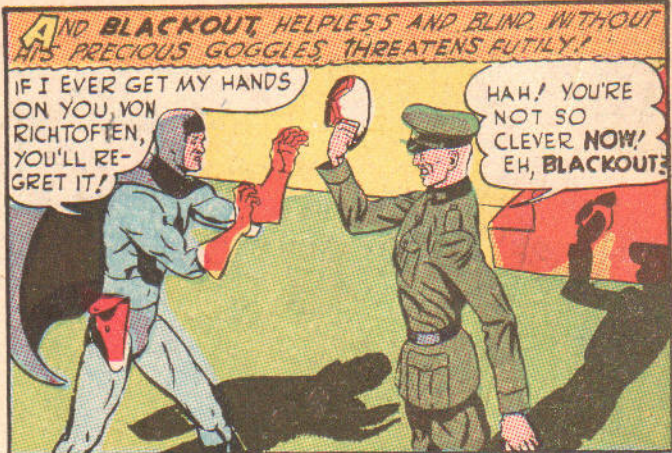
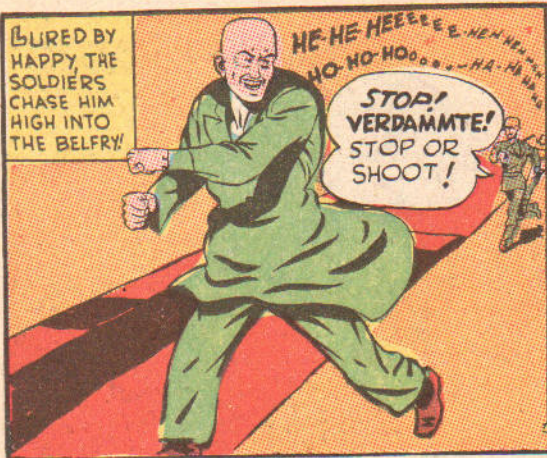
GRAB HIM  
QUICK!  
HURRY YOU  
FOOLS THERE  
MAY BE MORE  
OF THEM UP  
THERE! I'LL  
GUARD THIS  
PIG!

SECONDS LATER... A WILD SCREAM OF UN-EARTHLY TERROR COMES FROM THE BELL TOWER--!

HE-HE-HE! BLIND PIG! YOU WILL HANG FOR YOUR TREACHERY TO THE RIECH! I WILL MAKE A PUBLIC EXAMPLE OF YOU IN THE PLACE DE L'OPERA!

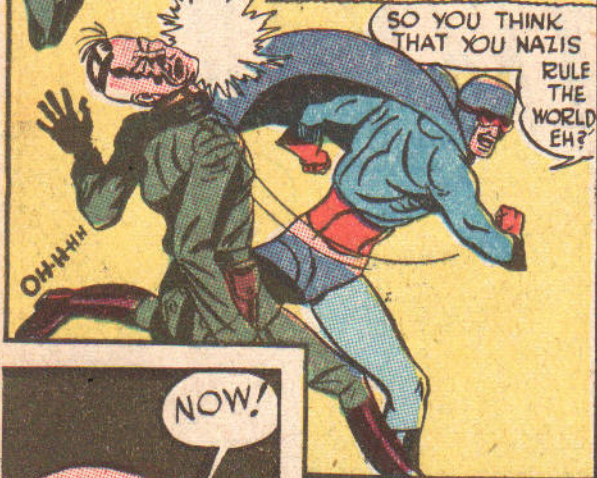
HE-HE-HE! BLIND PIG! YOU WILL HANG FOR YOUR TREACHERY TO THE REICH! I WILL MAKE A PUBLIC EXAMPLE OF YOU IN THE PLACE DE L'OPERA!



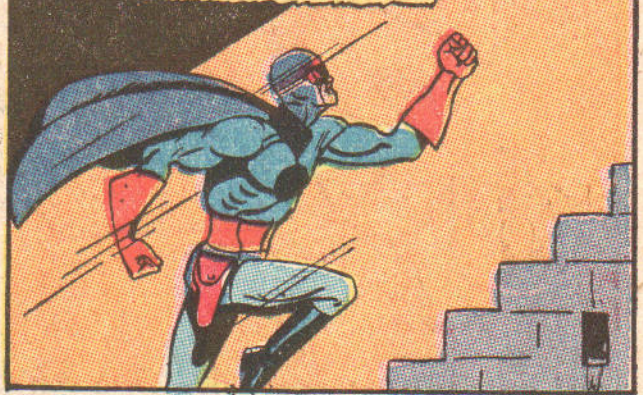




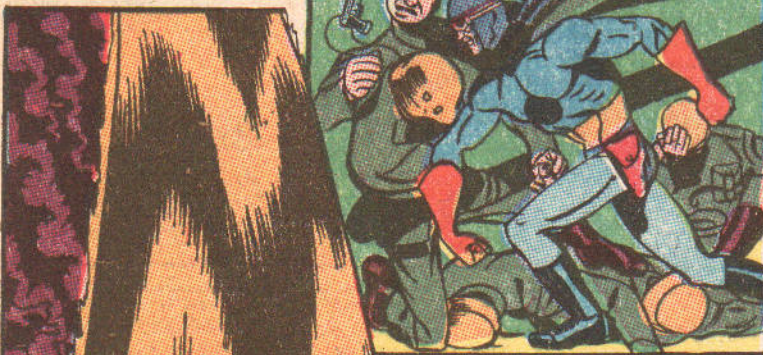
POSSESSING HIS PRECIOUS GOGGLES ONCE MORE, **BLACKOUT** LASHES OUT WITH FURY AT **VON RICHOTEN**!



LEAVING **VON RICHOTEN** UNCONSCIOUS ON THE FLOOR, **BLACKOUT** RACES TO THE AID OF **HAPPY** ---



OF LOST SOLDIERS WHO ARE PURSUING **HAPPY**!



WHILE ON THE ROOF OF THE CHURCH, **HAPPY** IS BUSY AT WORK!

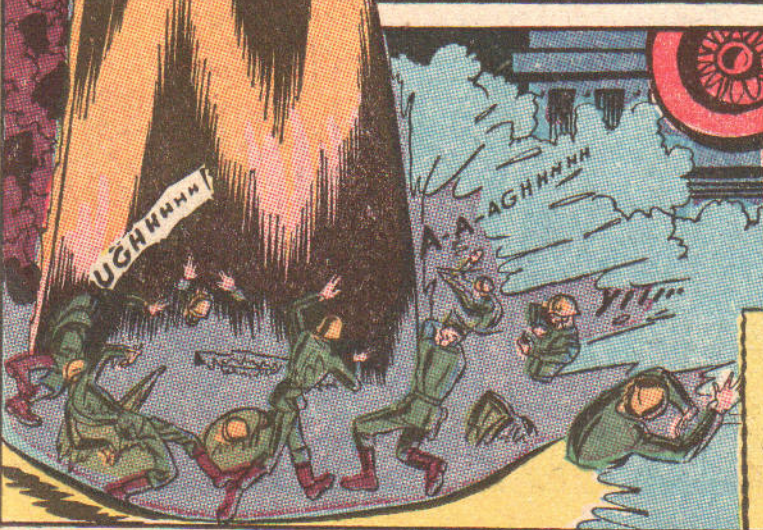
HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU RATZIS!



THEIR MISSION COMPLETED, **BLACKOUT** AND **HAPPY** SUCCEED IN MAKING GOOD THEIR ESCAPE!

WELL, **HAPPY**-- THAT'LL HOLD THOSE PIGS AWHILE! NOW IF WE CAN ONLY FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO DESTROY THE LUFTWAFFE IN FRANCE!

I'M WITH YOU IN ANYTHING YOU SAY, **BLACKOUT**!



YOU'RE IN FOR A LOT OF SURPRISES WHEN **BLACKOUT** COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE STRANGEST KILLER ON EARTH IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ---

**CAT-MAN**



# The RAGMAN

Starring  
**"TINY"**  
Six Feet of  
Dynamite



STORY AND ART  
BY HERMAN C.  
BROWNER.

BREAKING THE MONOTONY OF ROUTINE NEWS ITEMS -- A REPORT OF THE EXISTENCE OF GHOSTS IN A NEARBY MILLIONAIRE'S MANSION, AFFORDS A WELCOME RELIEF! UNABLE TO RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO FOLLOW UP THIS UNIQUE LEAD THE RAGMAN HIMSELF DECIDES TO BECOME A HUNTER OF THE SPIRITUAL PHENOMENA."

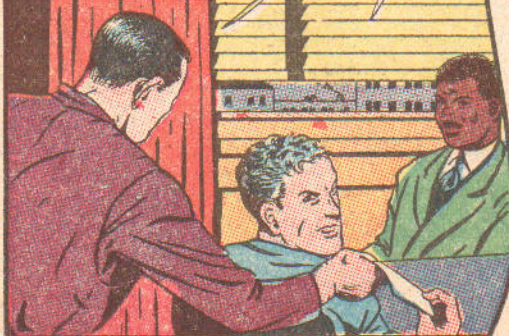
THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES OF THE  
MAINTOWN "SENTINEL."

"THIS JUST CAME OVER  
THE WIRE." THE CITY  
DESK THOUGHT YOU  
MIGHT BE INTERESTED!"

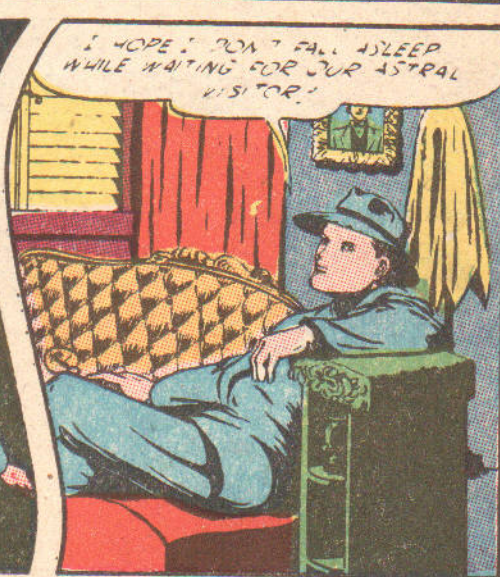
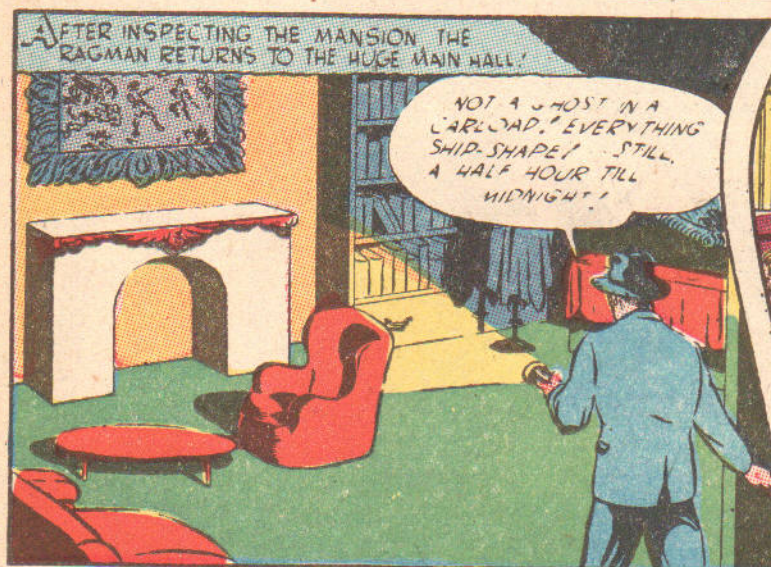
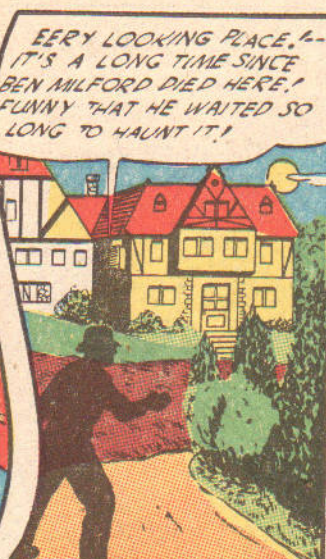
"THANK'S  
BILL!"

"A DEAD MAN IN  
A HAUNTED HOUSE!  
WE HAVEN'T HAD  
THIS IN AGES!"

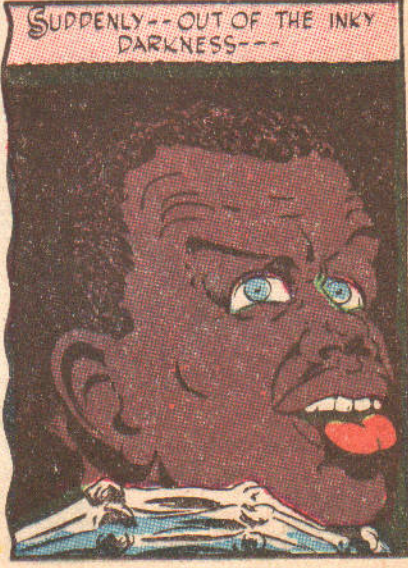
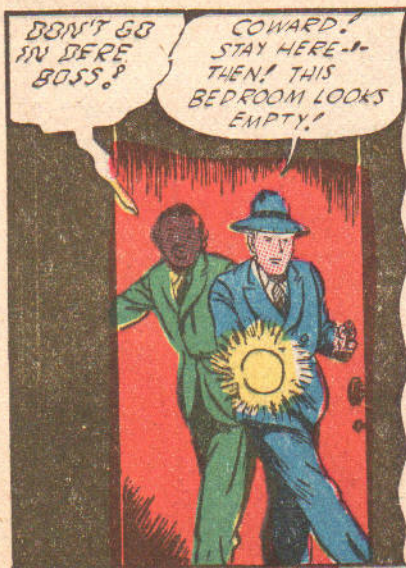
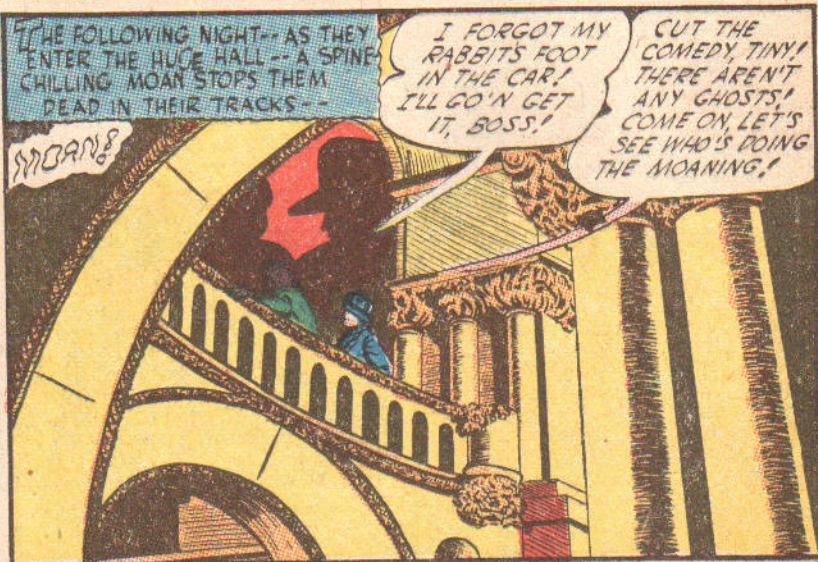
"NOW DON'T GO  
MESSIN' ROUND  
WID NO GHOSTS  
MISTAH RAGMAN!  
WE IS GOIN' UP-  
TOWN -- OR IS WE?"





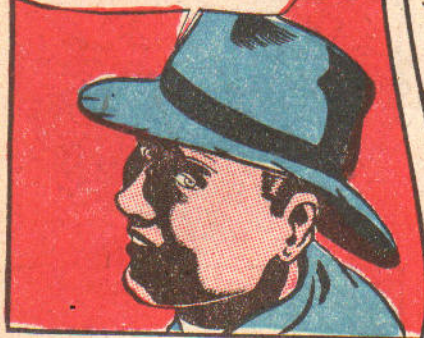






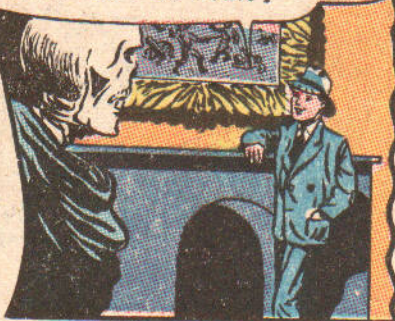


YOU CAN COME IN NOW, TINY!  
THERE IS NO ONE HERE!  
HEY TINY! --- COME ON!  
NOBODY WILL BITE YOU!  
---HEY TINY--- HMM---MAYBE  
HE RAN OFF AGAIN!



AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH  
FOR TINY THE PUZZLED RAG-  
MAN RETURNS TO THE MAIN HALL!

SOMETHING SCREWY GOING ON  
HERE! I'M SURE TINY MUST BE  
SOMEWHERE IN THE BUILDING!  
---OH, HELLO! NICE OF YOU TO  
COME! ---WHAT DID YOU DO  
WITH MY PARTNER?



IF YOU VALUE  
HIS LIFE--GO--  
NEVER TO  
RETURN!

SO YOU  
CAN TALK  
TOO! LET'S  
SEE WHETHER  
YOU ARE IM-  
PREGNABLE TO  
BULLETS!



WELL I'LL BE!---  
IT DISAPPEARED!



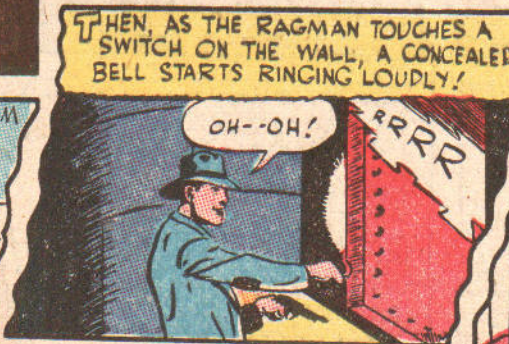
THIS OLD HOUSE  
MUST BE HONEY-COMBED  
WITH SLIDING PANELS AND  
SECRET PASSAGES--OH-OH--  
SOUNDS HALLOW!



AHA! THROUGH  
THESE SILENT  
PORTALS THE  
GHOST WENT  
WEST!



THEN, AS THE RAGMAN TOUCHES A  
SWITCH ON THE WALL, A CONCEALED  
BELL STARTS RINGING LOUDLY!

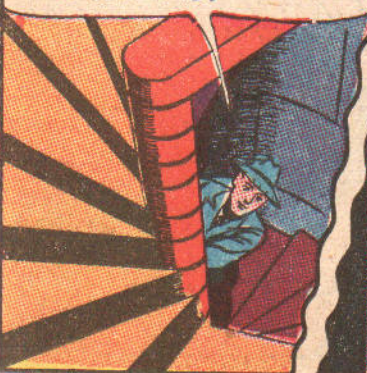


OH--OH!

RRRR

UNFAMILIAR WITH THE MECHANISM  
OF THE SECRET PANEL - THE  
RAGMAN CANNOT PREVENT IT  
FROM SNAPPING SHUT---

NOW, MY STRATEGIC RETREAT  
IS CUT OFF! LET'S SEE WHERE  
THIS LEADS TO!---



IT'S YOU  
AGAIN!

ENOUGH  
OF YOUR  
MEDDLING!  
I'LL GET YOU  
NOW!

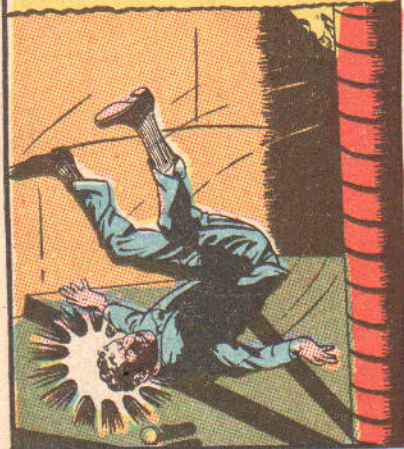


THAT'S IF I DON'T  
GET YOU FIRST!





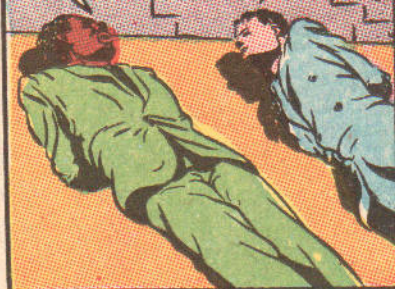
AS THEY STRUGGLE IN THE DARKNESS, THE RAGMAN IS KNOCKED TO THE FLOOR AND LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS---



A SHORT TIME LATER--

IS YOU ALL RIGHT BOSS? I DON'T O'L YOU, WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HEAH!

SH, KEEP STILL! I'LL TRY TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET RID OF THESE ROPES! CAN YOU TURN AROUND?



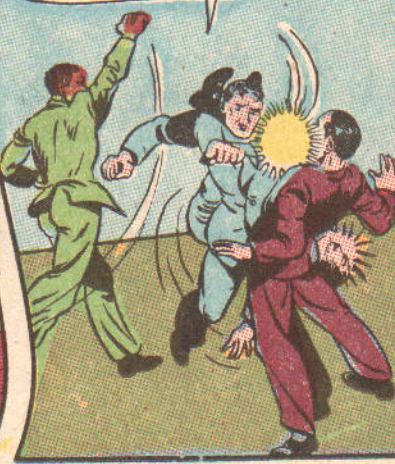
O.K. BOSS! MY HANDS ARE LOOSE!

RE-ARRANGING THEIR BONDS, THE TWO PRISONERS AWAIT DEVELOPEMENTS! ---

HERE THEY ARE! ALL READY!



YOU BET WE ARE!--NOW WE'LL DO A LITTLE GHOSTING OURSELVES!



HARRY MILFORD!! OUR SHOW SEEMS TO BE HEY! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?? OVER! TOO BAD! WE MEANT NO HARM! TELL YOUR FACTOTUM TO EASE UP ON POOR UNCLE BEN!!



YOUR UNCLE BEN? I UNDERSTOOD YOU TO SAY HE WAS DEAD!

BAH! --DEAD!-- I'LL OUTLIVE ALL OF YOU! GO AHEAD HARRY! YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL THEM NOW!



MANY YEARS AGO, TOM MILFORD TRIED TO HAVE UNCLE BEN, WHO IS A LITTLE ECCENTRIC, DECLARED INSANE, AND PUT AWAY IN AN INSTITUTION TO GET CONTROL OF THE FAMILY FORTUNE! WHEN THE SCHEME FAILED, UNCLE BEN BECAME DEATHLY SICK, AND TO THIS DAY IS CONVINCED HIS BROTHER TOM TRIED TO KILL HIM! -- UNCLE BEN DECIDED TO DISAPPEAR---



BUT WHY ALL THIS GHOST RIGAMAROLE?

I'M COMING TO THAT! UN-SUCCESSFUL IN HIS ATTEMPTS TO GET HOLD OF THE MONEY, TOM LEFT FOR SOUTH AMERICA! I WIRED UNCLE BEN TO COME BACK! HE DID SO, AND PRETENDING TO BE THE CARETAKER, LIVED HERE UNMOLESTED WITH HIS BELOVED BOOKS!





YOU SURE  
YOU AIN'T  
NO GHOST  
MISTAH BEN?

HA HA! NOT I!  
HARRY WAS THE  
GHOST! -- TOM  
RETURNED AND  
WAS SEEN IN THE  
VILLAGE! I KNEW  
HE BELIEVED IN  
SPIRITUALISM, AND WAS  
MORTALLY AFRAID OF  
GHOSTS! -- SO WE HIT UPON  
THIS IDEA TO KEEP HIM  
AWAY FROM HERE!



BUT WHY DID  
YOU PERMIT  
ME TO  
INVESTIGATE?

I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE JUST A  
REPORTER! IF  
WE COULD HAVE  
CONVINCED YOU  
THAT THE MANSION  
WAS REALLY HAUNTED  
YOU WOULD HAVE MADE  
IT OFFICIAL, SO TO SPEAK  
BY WRITING ABOUT IT IN  
YOUR PAPER! THIS WOULD  
KEEP TOM AWAY FOREVER!  
-- WHAT CAN WE DO  
NOW?



THE NEXT MORNING ---

## EXCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE RETURNS TO OLD FAMILY MANSION

AFTER AN ABSENCE OF MORE  
THAN 4 YEARS, BEN MILFORD,  
RETIRED INDUSTRIALIST, HAS  
ONCE AGAIN TAKEN UP RESI-  
DENCE AT THE MILFORD HOUSE!  
IT IS RUMORED THAT UNCLE  
BEN, WHO DOESN'T BELIEVE  
IN BANKS, HAS THE ENTIRE  
FAMILY FORTUNE HID AWAY  
WITHIN THE MASSIVE WALLS  
OF THE 100 YEAR OLD BUILDING!

BROTHER TOM CERTAINLY  
MEANS BUSINESS! THAT'S  
TONY CORFATI, JACK HOGAN'S  
TORPEDO!

WE KNOW TOM IS  
HERE! BUT  
HE WOULDN'T  
DARE TO COME  
TO THE HOUSE!

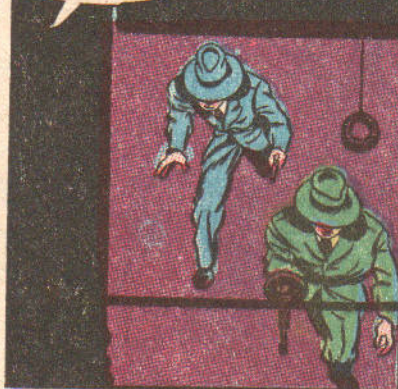
HAVE PATIENCE  
UNCLE BEN!  
THE TRAP  
IS BAITED  
AND I'M SURE  
HE'LL BITE!



SOON THINGS BEGAN TO  
HAPPEN --

HERE THEY  
COME, TINY!  
MAN YOUR  
BATTLE  
STATIONS!

WHO IS THAT  
MAN WITH TOM?



GET OUT OF  
MY HOUSE!  
YOU ARE  
WASTING  
YOUR TIME!  
I WON'T  
GIVE YOU  
A CENT!

I KNOW YOU  
WON'T, ALIVE!  
I HAVE AN  
IDEA WHERE  
YOU HOARD  
YOUR DOUGH!  
TONY'LL TAKE  
CARE OF YOU---



STILL BETTER!  
I'LL DO IT  
MYSELF WITH  
PLEASURE!

LOOK OUT  
TOM!



THAT WAS A  
CLOSE CALL!

THE LAST ONE  
YOU'LL MAKE  
FOR SOMETIME,  
BROTHER TOM!



TOO BAD UNCLE BEN  
LET TOM GO! I PROMISED  
NOT TO PUBLISH THE STORY!  
OH, WELL -- THERE GOES A  
GOOD YARN!



WATCH FOR THE NEXT  
RAGMAN ADVENTURE In  
JANUARY CATMAN COMICS!!